BRITISH MUSEUM

For Meaning of this Number, see Page III. of Cover.

No. 251310

JOHN BULL

Vol. IX. No. 213. SATURDAY, JULY 2. 1910. ONE PENNY.

[Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.]

The world is a bundle of hay;
Mankind are the asses who pull;
Each tugs it a different way,
And the greatest of all is John Bull

—BYRON.

Edited by
HORATIO BOTTOMLEY.

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JOHN BULL.

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All editorial enquiries MUST BE MADE BY LETTER.

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JOHN BULL LEAGUE.

SHEFFIELD BRANCH.

A Meeting will be held on Wednesday next, July 6th, at the WENTWORTH CAFE, PENISTONE STREET, for the purpose of electing a Committee and Officers. Chair to be taken at 8.30. p.m. by the Rev. S. Goodyer. Admission to the Meeting by League Badge, to be obtained of the Local Secretaries, Mr. B. H. Tubbs, 53, Idsworth Road, Pitsmoor, and Mr. E. Jennings, 108, Holme Lane, Hillsbro', or the Central Offices, 67, Long Acre, London, W.C.

THE WORLD, THE FLESH, AND THE DEVIL.

[The Editor discourses upon passing events and topics of the day.]

To-day (Thursday) is, we understand, to be Budget day, and Mr. Lloyd George will be called upon to make his second statement to the House. We fear it will be a humdrum one this time, and although, on another page, we indicate one or two methods by which, without any difficulty, twenty or thirty millions of new revenue could be obtained, we expect we shall have to rest content with that assurance of sympathetic consideration which has been doled out to us regularly for the past five years. But the Business Government is coming.

Birthday Honours, as they are called, do not greatly interest us. So far as the political world goes, they are, in the main, merely a feature in the game of Party. To get one, you must be either very good or very naughty. The best way of being very good is, of course, to plank down your cash for the Party funds, or to give up a safe seat for a defeated Minister; whilst the most effective way of being naughty is to be just "independent" enough to annoy without really hurting your own side. Messrs. J. D. Rees, Munro-Ferguson, Courtenay Warner and Dickson Poynder were four typical examples of the latter class—and they have all found salvation. Peace be with them. They have our congratulations. But where is Mr. Wedgwood—and why nothing more for Sir Henry Dalziel? They have been very badly treated! And what have *we* done?

If you want to know how the Conference is progressing, just watch the face of Mr. Churchill, and to arrive at a correct conclusion you must gauge its success in an inverse ratio to his smile or his frown.

The Hackney Guardians have set a very good example to the other Unions by passing a resolution calling upon the Home Office to eliminate the word "pauper" in all notices of the death of lunatics at asylums and licensed institutions, as the phrase is "hurtful and objectionable to the feelings of relatives and friends at a time of deepest distress and bereavement." We entertain little doubt that Hackney's lead will, in this as in other matters, be widely followed.

We are not enthusiastic over the return of Mr. Furness for Hartlepool, for we read that in the opening speech of his campaign he declared, "The cause which I am championing is not my cause. I stand before you as a humble party man." We shall have no place for *him* in our Business Government!

We think we could possibly assist to solve the mystery of poor Marie Le Roy, who for twenty years past lived as "Harry Lloyd" and has now found rest—after a romantic and wonderful career. Thirty-five years ago we attended her French classes at the old Hall of Science, and in this and other ways learned a good deal about her remarkable life. She was one of the few remaining links with Bradlaugh's early days, when as the boycotted "Iconoclast," like the brave giant he was, he was fighting almost single-handed the cause of freedom of thought in both politics and religion. "Poor Marie," we once heard him say, "will end her days in either a madhouse or a convent."

Has any reader a suggestion to offer concerning *Mrs. Bull?* We are open to consider, and, if adopted, pay for any good ideas. But they must be something out of the ordinary. No "professional journalists"—whose methods have hitherto not been appreciated—need apply.

Mr. A. C. Harvey, M.P., says that he is a Primitive Methodist "of the old school"; that his mother "taught him to keep the Sabbath, never to gamble and never to drink," and he assures us that he has always acted up to these precepts; whilst Mr. A. Stanley, M.P., says, "I owe all in life and my place in Parliament to Primitive Methodism." In future, we shall reverse the M.P. after their names.

A man living in Lorrimore Road, Kennington, is putting leaflets, advertising "A New Religion," into the letter-boxes of houses in the neighbourhood—"a religion that builds you up with new health, strength, energy, ambition, and hope; a religion that will give you comfort, rest, vigour, and life." The new gospeller calls himself "The Master," and announces that "the work is supported by voluntary contributions only." How does he find trade?

Can the Canterbury Board of Guardians, or any of them, tell us why a Roman Catholic lady should not be as "fit and proper" an assistant nurse as a Protestant one? Of the five applications received for the post of assistant nurse, there seems to be no question that the one made by a Miss O'Connell promised the highest efficiency. Yet several of the members made an effort to bar out the lady because of her religion. "I don't think we ought to have a Roman Catholic," said one of them. "Neither do I," said another. At the time of writing the matter remains undecided, but happily there are some other Protestant members of the Board who are anxious that the lady should receive the justice due to her nursing qualifications. We trust they will be able to enforce their tolerant views by a majority vote. They must not be misled by those provisions in the Regency Bill!

We do not believe in racing systems, but Sir Hiram Maxim makes the worst of a good case when he says, "If any system could guarantee 10s. a day net profit, it could equally guarantee £1,000 a day." This only shows that Sir Hiram is dogmatising again on matters he knows nothing about. To win £1,000 a day, it would sometimes be necessary to invest, say, £8,000 or £16,000 on a race.

A silly little kill-joy sheet, called *Ashore and Afloat*, run to advertise the philanthropy of a lady called Agnes Weston, has been indulging in denunciations of "immoderate rinking." At first we thought the printer had left out a big D, but we found nasal lamentations over the largeness of a roller-skating dividend. Listen to this:—

> We question whether anyone receives as much benefit from the excited whirl in a dust-choked atmosphere up to a late hour at night as he might from a brisk walk along a wind-swept way. At the instance of astute financiers from the other side of the Atlantic, rinks have sprung up with marvellous rapidity all over the country, and, where they are situated near public libraries, large decreases in the number of books issued has been the result. To find people substituting rinking for reading is, to put it mildly, disappointing.

But perhaps they have also substituted rinking for drinking.

The examination of our daily letter bag reveals many curiosities. Here is one of them:—

> I have a system of astro-cycles which will show from the positions of the planets the plus or minus of any stock or share. I can tell which years are bull or bears. When the price of individual shares will rise or fall. When a share will minus or plus each day, etc., within five minutes. The course of cotton or wheat.
>
> I am prepared to give you *proof* if you would interest yourself so as to give me an introduction to a person who would finance it for a short time.

How much would it take to start? What's the matte with a bob?

We hear a greal deal about lives being lost through reliance on prayer instead of pills, Christian science instead of chirurgery. Let us therefore be just to all sides and spend a few moments in reviewing the case of Pratt *v.* Fletcher, which was recently decided in the Under Sheriff's Court. Fletcher is a London doctor—a poor struggler, no doubt, but one who attended a large number of patients possessing little money to spend on physic. One of these (Mrs. Pratt) felt unwell after eating cocoanut, and consulted Fletcher, who gave her some medicine. After taking two teaspoonfuls she was seized with agonising pains. Fletcher being sent for, emptied his bottle of medicine surreptitiously, and washed it out with water. Another doctor found that the woman had been given sufficient strychnine to poison a number of people. Anyhow, it sufficed to kill Mrs. Pratt. Fletcher offered a death certificate alleging ptomaine poisoning, and later on he wrote a letter, saying he lived from hand to mouth, and that anyone who prevented him from exercising his calling would be killing the goose who laid the golden eggs. We are willing to admit that he is more of a goose than a deliberate murderer, but so far his only golden eggs are £214 damages to the widower, who may or may not have hatched them.

The Devon County Education Committee have received a severe rebuke from the Cadeleigh School Managers, who suggest that the Committee should be more particular in what they allow to go into school books. "Why, then," says Shylock in "The Merchant of Venice," during the "Trial Scene," "the devil give him good of it; I'll stay no longer question." This is what the managers object to; they object to the devil, though, truth to tell, there are any number of him in all sorts of guises in the Scriptures. What on earth do the managers do, for instance, when they come to Matthew, Mark, and Luke, with their story of the Gadarene pigs? Do they delete the devils, or what? In any case, there is only one alternative for the Devon Education Committee. They must resign Shakespeare to the heavenly will, and substitute George Bernard Jaw.

If the Ebbw Vale (Monmouth) magistrates cannot do their business in the proper way they had better get off the bench and allow it to be done by those who can. It is not long since the Abertillery District Council officially protested against the action of the bench in the Bedwellty Division (of which Ebbw Vale is part), in adjourning cases without valid or reasonable cause; and now we have the magistrates again adjourning some assault cases for a month, though the complainant had all her witnesses present. Indeed, before they had heard a word of the case, the Chairman, Mr. E. Jones Williams, stated that "the bench had decided, in the interests of peace and to prevent any exposure of the parties, to adjourn the cases for a month in the hope that the advocates would arrive at a settlement." What in the world do Mr. Williams and his colleagues think they are on the bench for? To shunt cases out of court without decision as soon as ever they are brought into it? Let them understand plainly, once and for all, that they are there to administer justice.

We note the statement of Mr. Churchill that the reports which got into the papers about the Hon. F. Lascelles being fined £1 and costs at Ivybridge for saying "damn" to a lady after he had been knocked off his bicycle and badly injured, were "more or less euphemistic," the word used not being "damn" at all; also that Mr. Churchill cannot advise a reduction of the fine. That is just the worst of these reporters. They are always trying to improve on the language of public speakers.

According to an Edinburgh evening paper, an elderly clergyman, whose name is undivulged, and a woman whose name was also kept secret, were arrested on a charge of indecent behaviour in the street, both of them being "lodged in the cells," but the gentleman, whose mission in life is the cure of souls, was subsequently liberated on 20s. bail. The following morning the woman appeared in Court to answer the charge, the clergyman being absent on pressing business. The woman applied for a day or two's delay, was released on 5s. bail, and likewise remained away on pressing business when her bail had run out. The bail of the clergyman and the woman was therefore forfeited, and a warrant for their arrest applied for and granted, but "the possibility is," said our prescient contemporary, "that as the bail is what the fine would probably have been if guilt had been proved, there will be no more heard about the case." All this was about a month ago, and as we have heard nothing to the contrary since, we assume the "possibility" still is as it was. The Chief Constable of Edinburgh will excuse our curiosity, but who is the clergyman? Has he a conscientious conviction against Sunday golf?

Several correspondents enquire whether the free pardon of deserters, granted by the King upon his accession, applies to Naval as well as Army men? There is no specific mention of the Navy in the official announcement, and it is therefore probable that any deserters surrendering will be treated as were those who came in upon the occasion of King Edward's accession, when the physically unfit were discharged without punishment, while the "desirables" were retained in the service—suffering no disability for their offences. As presumably they deserted because they disliked the service, we presume most of them will "lay low and say nuffin."

The following, from the *Ulster Gazette and Armagh Standard*, is a perplexing example of English as she is wrote in the wilds of Ireland:—

> A few evenings ago a young man named Thomas Donaghy, in the employment of Mr. John Wilkins, farmer, Tonnagblane House, Caledon, met with a very serious accident when engaged in felling a tree. The tree it appears was greatly leaned and it toppled over when the cart was about half through and split up the centre for about three years. Donaghy commenced to saw at the end of the split farthest from the butt and when he had nearly sawed through the butt end flew up and catching him under the chin pitched him into the air and made a very nasty gash in his throat. Dr. Patterson was immediately sent for and he stitched up the unfortunate young man's injuries and ordered his removal to the Infirmary.

We wonder what really did happen.

Apropos the recent Whitehaven Colliery disaster, is it the fact that the "Meco" apparatus would never have been sent at all but for the fact of the Managing Director of the Mining Engineering Company reading of the accident, and at once placing his demonstrators at the service of the colliery? Why is not every mine equipped with some such contrivance?

"Little Tich" has been decorated by the French Government with the Order of the Academy—instituted by Napoleon for the recognition of "literary men and scientists, and all who advance education." No doubt the honour has been well earned—quite as well, at any rate, as some of our own Birthday Honours have been—but what worries us is the fact that the "Order" has to be "suspended from a violet ribbon *attached to the left breast.*" Poor little Tich!

Our hearty congratulations to Hull on the selection of its Chief Constable, Major Malcolm, as Chief Constable of Chester at a salary of £500 a year and a motor-car. We also congratulate the Major on the motor-car. If that doesn't enable him to get along well in Chester, nothing else will.

Evidently the Cingalese consider that too much sympathy is lavished on the fair sex in connection with interesting events. This from the *Ceylon Mail*:—

> BIRTH.
>
> HOBBS.—On the 28th morning, wife of Mr. J. E R. Hobbs, of a son. Father doing well. English papers please copy.

We have pleasure in doing so.

Before the judgment seat of a judge more prone to be led away by Treasury counsel than the Lord Chief Justice, it is easy to see that Beeton, the young Letchworth man, indicted for the murder of his illegitimate child and burying the body in his allotment garden, might have gone to a Higher Court of Appeal by way of the gallows. But Lord Alverstone took the strong course of stating early in the trial that unless there was corroboration of the extraordinary story of the alleged confession to a prisoner, he should tell the jury not to accept it. That said, and that done, there was an end of the case. Whatever be the actual facts of the case it would have been a judicial crime to hang the man on the unsupported word of a witness of the moral calibre of the prisoner Stockall.

A Grimsby county policeman recently found a man lodging in the open air without, he said, visible means of subsistence. Brought to book before the magistrates, the man pleaded that he wasn't without visible means. "Had you more than twopence?" demanded the Clerk. "No," was the reply. "Then that wasn't enough," retorted the Clerk. It would have been enough, however, if the man had turned into the workhouse on the plea of destitution and the master had found the money on him. As has frequently happened in such cases, he would probably have been prosecuted for obtaining food and lodgings by false pretences, and sentenced to 14 days in gaol. In this instance, possessing only twopence and "being apparently mentally afflicted," the Grimsby county magistrates ordered him to be imprisoned-for a month, "a request for leave to appeal against the decision being ignored." The Grimsby county magistrates are achieving quite a reputation. It is only fair to state, however, that "for making a brawl by fighting," they charge only 5s. and costs.

As the law at present stands, the King will be called upon to declare that his Roman Catholic subjects are idolaters. Let us consider what such a declaration involves. For brevity's sake, we will put it into a syllogism of the first figure, as follows: All Roman Catholics are idolaters; St. Augustine of Canterbury was a Roman Catholic; *ergo*, St. Augustine was an idolater. Unless the oath is removed, Englishmen will, therefore, have to acknowledge that they received their Christianity from an idolater!

The following advertisement recently appeared in the *Christian World* —

> WIDOWER WANTS WOMAN, to do some mending socks, etc. Can be sent carriage paid to mender, Wife been dead two years.—Letters only, C., 25 New Quebec Street, Portman Square.

What, we wonder, is the subtle motive underlying the gratuitous information regarding the length of the advertiser's widowerhood? Is it to explain the two-years' accumulation of undarned hose? Or is it—— But we must try to be charitable.

With reference to our recent paragraph about Canon Tupper-Carey, two assistant clergy of St. Margaret's, Lowestoft, state we insinuate that the rev. gentleman's acceptance of the canonry means an increase in his income, and they therefore inform us that "the rectory of Lowestoft, which the rev. gentleman is vacating, is valued at £470 a year; the canonry is worth something under £300." We insinuated nothing; we merely added to the Canon's statement that "as long as one is trying to do some good one must not mind what the work is," the general observation "or what the salary is either." Our correspondents ought to know by this time that our practice is not to insinuate. When we wish to say anything we take the shortest cut to it.

Another word. What was before us at the time we made our comment was the *Guardian's* extract from Canon Tupper-Carey's own account of his experience whilst in residence at York. That account struck us, and strikes us yet, as smug self-satisfaction in the guise of oily humility. Our impression, however, may be due wholly to the rev. gentleman method of literary expression. As to what the clergy of St. Margaret's tell us concerning the Canon vacating the rectory of Lowestoft, there is no hint of the sort in the account from which our quotations were made. On the contrary, the rev. gentleman's talks about "longing to be once more among fishermen who could not bow to save their lives." We cannot understand a man longing for something and at the same time running away from it. As the sailor said when he went to church and heard them singing "*Ah, mihi, beate Martin*," it seems "All my eye and Betty Martin."

In the course of his judgment in the Owen Jones "bona-fide traveller" case, the Lord Chief Justice dropped a hint in the form of a hypothesis. It will be recalled that the Merioneth magistrates convicted Jones for being on licensed premises on a Sunday morning. A friend who lived seven miles away had invited him to ride a short distance in his motor-car, and having reached the inn the friend invited him inside, where both had a drink, the friend paying. On appeal, the Lord Chief Justice affirmed the conviction of Jones, but stated that if he had gone to the inn to visit his friend, who had then invited him to have a drink, all would have been well, whereas what they did was to enter the inn together, ostensibly to drink. Gentlemen afflicted with dry-throat on Sunday mornings should now have no difficulty in arranging matters to the satisfaction of police, publicans, and themselves; remembering that a friend in need is a friend indeed.

The Calcutta *Statesman* complains of the poor show made in the Indian capital by the civil and military authorities on the occasion of the Proclamation of King George. "It was on a par," says the *Statesman*, "with the laying of a foundation stone of a new market by a second-rate English municipality." For our contemporary's comfort, let us say that even in London the Proclamation ceremony did not amount to much more, while in some of the provincial towns and cities it would have done credit to a Gilbertian opera. However, Calcutta, like London, will have its spectacular chance on the occasion of the Coronation. The Proclamation of a British monarch is merely a formal constitutional act; and precedent is against making a fuss about the succession of a new monarch when in reality we are grieving for the one we have lost. A year hence we may display once more to the world and ourselves the pomp and circumstance of our Imperial glory.

Apparently in these days one may be respectably disreputable, but whoever is disreputably respectable is damned.

We hear strange stories about the coal supply to the Houses of Parliament. Apparently, the fuel gets mixed up with the slate roofing—which probably accounts for the price of 26s. per ton. And who checks the weight?

And what is this we hear about the Haverstock Hill Orphan School? Something about the boys being sent with nice new suits, nightshirts, etc., and then coming home with very common rigs-out, and unable to explain what had become of their little wardrobes.

Another London detective has made a name for himself, Detective-Sergeant Albert Handley, to wit. He was a witness at London Sessions against a labourer charged with stealing old iron, and had to prove several previous convictions against him. Then he told the Court that the prisoner had lost a situation through no fault of his own, and that if this misfortune had not occurred to him the man would have persevered in keeping honest. "I have met with many who have tried to retrieve the past," he added, "but I never knew one who has striven harder to do so;" and by way of justifying his own faith he said employment was waiting the man in case he was discharged. In the end the prisoner was bound over, Mr. Wallace adding that "but for the detective's evidence he would have sent the man into penal servitude." Detective-Sergeant Handley is a type of London detective officer of whom we should all like to hear more often than we do. Our benedictions with him.

And this reminds us that the police have a great deal to put up with. For instance, at Kendal, the other day, a police constable reproved a man, carrying a basket of bread, for using foul language, whereupon the linguist "took out a bun and hit the constable on the nose with it," drawing his official gore. For these exploits he got four months' hard labour; which, on our mathematical calculation, is three months and twenty-one days overmuch. But then perhaps the rest of the sentence was for wasting human food.

There is no question that the Newport (Isle of Wight) borough magistrates have let down Mr. T. B. H. Cochrane, a Deputy-Governor of the island, rather softly. The charge against Mr. Cochrane was that of being drunk while in charge of a motor-car. The extreme seriousness of the offence is obvious; almost as serious, in fact, as being drunk while in charge of a railway engine. It was proved in evidence that the ex-Deputy-Governor was so drunk on this occasion that "he drove across High Street, just clearing the rear of a carriage passing up, and an electric light standard." We do not know what punishment this gentleman, who is also a magistrate, would have inflicted on a person who distinguished himself in such a way, but we have a notion that it wouldn't have been as mild as £1 and costs, which the Bench inflicted on him, with the dismissal of a second charge of driving to the common danger. Peradventure a fellow feeling made them wondrous kind. In any case, may we ask the Lord Chancellor whether, after this, he regards Mr. Cochrane, J.P., as a suitable person to remain on the Commission of the Peace?

According to Judge Austin, of the Bristol Court, "ladies cannot be expected to wear a patched garment." Still, you never can tell..

The Bridlington magistrates have fined a woman £1 for picking a flower from a rhododendron bush in the local cemetery. Why did she not prove that she was a well-connected lady afflicted with kleptomania?

Will the Salvation Army explain? Some JOHN BULL readers, just returned from St. John's, Newfoundland, have sent us a cutting from the *Newfoundland Chronicle*. Here it is :—

> To-night, at the S. A. Citadel, New Gower Street, (St. John's Newfoundland) an auction sale of chil dren will be conducted by Adjutant Smith. A number of bright boys and girls will be put up for sale and knocked down to the highest bidder. A number of people have already promised to bid high, and no doubt the proceedings will be of intense interest to all who attend.

What does it mean?

The Ramsey (Isle of Man) Wesleyan Circuit have been deploring the action of the Golf Club in permitting Sunday play. They should remember, however, that some people do more good for themselves by playing Sunday golf than some of the parsons will ever do by preaching at them.

THE WEEK'S "CHESTNUT" :—

"I have to complain," said the grand lady from Mayfair, addressing the Town Clerk, upon whom she had called, "of the language used by the men who called this morning to clear our dustbins." The venerable official replied, "I am sure, Madam, my Committee will be deeply distressed at the news—but at the same time, you will, I know, understand how difficult it is to get gentlemen to undertake this class of work"!

LAST WEEK'S CHESTNUT :—

We are sorry that, owing to the timidity of our printers' reader, the wrong Shakespearean reference was given in connection with the "Chestnut." It should have read as follows :—

He was a Shakespearean student and was trying his luck as a commercial traveller. After a week's unsuccessful attempt to obtain orders, and being called upon for an explanation, he replied :—"Gentlemen, see 'Macbeth,' Act II., Scene I., first five words line 55."

THE JOHN BULL LEAGUE HAS ITS EYE ON—

THE CRANKS WHO WASTE TIME AND MONEY ON IDIOTIC COMMITTEES.

"John Bull's" Biscuits.

NOTICE.—No biscuits for mistakes made by newspapers in connection with the late King Edward.

WANTED ADVTS.—No biscuits for employers requiring "live" or "hand-sewn" men—the first adjective is a colloquialism, and the second a trade term. Nor do we give any to the respectable women who want washing, or to anyone suffering from "tears in his voice," or to compositors who confuse "deceased" with "accused."

EMPTY HOUSES, ETC.—Biscuits are also refused in respect of empty houses containing furniture, empty nests "disclosing" eggs, etc., etc.

For the following: "General servant wanted, willing, trustworthy, PNEUMATIC TYRES,"

AN ADVERTISER IN *THE BOURNEMOUTH ECHO*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating, in a serial, that "the girl's eyes parted in a LONG SIGH OF UTTER CONTENT,"

ANSWERS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For offering "3 lovely ROOMS *in the* OPEN ROAD,"

AN ADVERTISER IN *THE SOUTH LONDON PRESS*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For saying (as reported in the "Hull Daily Mail") that "he had seen in that yard a man BREAKING STONES WITH BLEEDING FEET,"

COUNCILLOR FLANAGAN
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "the intervals between the FORTNIGHTLY *meetings will now be increased to* FOUR WEEKS,"

THE GLASGOW NEWS
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "they all flew very well, and it was a striking sight to see so many British aviators FLYING ON THE GROUND,"

THE SUNDAY CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For asserting in a "Brighton Evening Argus" serial: "He plucked at his moustache WITH PUCKERED EYEBROWS,"

ATHOL FORBES
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For stating that "for at least five minutes the remainder of his speech consisted of LOUD GESTURES,"

THE LIVERPOOL DAILY POST
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following passage in a story called "The Veil of Clay," "And as she knelt, across the bloodshot darkness of her enfolding hands, before her eyes floated an instant's vision,"

A WRITER IN *THE DAILY MAIL*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the following announcement, "Wanted, by elderly tradesman's WIDOW, *Working Companion;* YOUNG MAN, *taking care pony, does mats, coal, wood, etc.; no washing; good home, but would be required to* SHARE BEDROOM; *two beds,"*

AN ADVERTISER IN THE *SURREY ADVERTISER*
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For the information that "it is said that they (the Government) are RETURNING *in some cases income tax which they have* NOT RECEIVED,"

THE DAILY MAIL
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For announcing that "Professor H. Parker, junr., will make an attempt to put up a new world's record FOR STAYING UNDER WATER DURING THIS SEASON,"

THE ILFRACOMBE CHRONICLE
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

For advertising as "missing twenty-nine years, a woman AGED TWENTY-SEVEN,"

THE WAR CRY
TAKES THE BISCUIT.

TWENTY MILLIONS GOING BEGGING.

WHY WON'T MR. LLOYD GEORGE TAKE THEM?

By Horatio Bottomley, M.P.

One day last week I asked the Chancellor of the Exchequer whether, in preparing his Budget for the current financial year, he would consider the desirableness of seeking new sources of revenue by imposing an *ad valorem* stamp duty upon all contracts for the sale and purchase of stocks and shares, whether for investment or speculative purposes, in substitution for the transfer duty at present payable upon the actual transfer of securities; of taxing racing stakes and betting transactions, theatre, music-hall, and other entertainment receipts, aerated waters and other non-alcoholic beverages, advertisements, titles, and foreign investments; of instituting an *ad valorem* receipt stamp; and of calling in to the department of the Public Trustee all dormant cash balances and unclaimed securities in the hands of bankers.

I still hope to make Mr. Lloyd George understand these proposals—for he is a bright and nimble fellow, with a wonderful faculty for assimilating other people's knowledge and ideas. He showed this whilst at the Board of Trade, and during the past year he has astonished the Treasury. Twelve months ago he was all at sea. He broke down in the middle of his Budget speech, and it was obvious to those of us who know anything of finance that he had not the remotest notion of the meaning of many of the terms he was using. To-day he is as agile as a flea on a hot plate, and, within the limits of Conventional Finance, he is now "All there." That is where his peculiar ability comes in. It may not be the highest form of genius—but it is the most useful. He is not only *willing* to learn—he is *able* to do so; a rare gift at fifty, and a rarer one in a Cabinet Minister.

Stock and Share Contracts.

If you buy £100 worth of stock *as an investment*, you have to pay a transfer duty of 10s. when the stock is passed over to you; and if you sell that stock, even if it be the next day, the new purchaser has to pay a similar duty. It is called an *ad valorem* duty of 10s. per cent.—a little over a penny in the pound, you see.

But if you buy £100 worth of stock *as a speculation*, with no intention of ever "taking it up," as it is called—that is to say, buying it on the chance that it will rise in price, and then selling it and taking your profit—you pay no *ad valorem* duty. You are what is called a "bull" of the stock. If it has not risen in price by the time Settling Day comes round, you either sell out and pay any loss on the bargain, or you "carry over" the transaction till the next Account. In other words, you are a speculator instead of an investor—*and that is the character of at least three-fourths of the business transacted upon the London and every other Stock Exchange in the country*. During this rubber "boom," do you think people have been actually paying for the millions of shares which have been dealt in daily? Devil a bit of it—merely gambling in them, in the way explained.

Now do you see my idea? Why should the bonâ-fide investor be penalised by the State, while the speculator gets off scot-free? I want that *ad valorem* duty made payable on the *contract for the* SALE of the stock, *instead of on the transfer*. The duty already brings in a few millions a year. It applies at present to less than a quarter of Stock Exchange business. Multiply it by four—and there you are, my dear Lloyd George.

What is the objection? A penny in the pound on gambling stock and share transactions! Somebody tells me to buy myself 500 Flickermaroo Rubber shares. They are quoted at, say, 6s. That will cost me £150. Shall I hesitate to buy them (confident as I am that they are "sure to go up") because of the duty of a penny in the pound—*i.e.*, a few shillings—on the contract? Never let it be said. But you, my dear Lloyd George, will not be deterred from trying the experiment if the only objection to it is that it *may lessen gambling!* So you see you are on a winner either way! You will be acclaimed either a great financier or a great social reformer. Lucky man!

Racing, and Betting, and Theatres.

Here, again, is an opportunity. In France several millions a year are raised from these sources—without friction and without complaint. About two millions of it are devoted to the relief of poverty, the contribution being known as *Le Droit des Pauvres*—the Right of the Poor! A pretty phrase, think not you? Let me remind the timid that we already derive a third of our revenue from drink, and that we tax playing cards. And let me, once more, recall the observation of the Roman Emperor who, being rebuked for raising money from certain tainted sources, put a handful of it to his nose and observed, *Non olet*. Besides, the poor and hungry are really not fastidious about the source of the relief which comes to them. So why not, say, five millions from this source, Mr. Chancellor?

Teetotal Drinks.

And why, as I asked in the House a year ago, not add patriotism to the other virtues of the Temperance party, and let them contribute something to the Exchequer out of *their* drinks? After all, they are "luxuries"—at least in a fiscal sense. "Luxuries with a nasty taste," I think I called them. With a little ingenuity we might get a couple of millions here.

Advertisements.

Here is a prolific source of income! I believe we are about the only civilised country which does not in some form or other adopt it. Just think what John Bull alone would have to hand over every year! And, as we should pass it on to the advertiser, we should pay up like men! At least three millions here.

Titles.

And why not tax these—on an ascending scale—from the Party hack with his knighthood to the belted earl and the spangled duke? Remember what a "Constitutional Crisis" may mean—500 new peers every time a new Government comes in!

Foreign Investments.

Here are ten millions—by the simple process of doubling the income-tax upon dividends and interest upon foreign investments. Why shouldn't we do it? Never mind the silly talk about it being a good thing for our capital to be going abroad. It all depends upon the kind of capital; and people who talk in that way have yet to learn the difference between Trade and Investment. I know a man whose entire capital is invested abroad. He lives in a large West End house, which is closed half the year, whilst he visits the various countries where his wealth is invested—taking his servants with him. But he is a British subject, living under the protection of our flag, with the use of our soldiers and our police and our law courts; and if war comes we shall have to fight for him. Why, in the name of common sense, shouldn't such a man pay a bit extra towards the expense of government? Come, come, Lloyd George, we *must* have *that* ten millions.

Unclaimed Bank Balances.

What a harvest is waiting for us! Before this issue is published, I hope, for the third time, to have obtained the assent of the House of Commons to the First Reading of my Bill to compel every banker in the kingdom to disclose the dormant balances and unclaimed securities in his possession, and to hand them over to the Public Trustee. Fifty millions at the very least—perhaps a hundred—representing an annual income of several millions, with the use of the capital for public purposes! Geewhizz!—if I were Chancellor for just one year! How I would make some of these sanctimonious, gold-spectacled old gentlemen in their bank parlours sit up!

Twenty millions a year going begging—and twenty million men, women and little children on the verge of starvation. It would be shriekingly funny—if it were not tragically sickening.

And now for the humdrum Budget!

"NURSING HOMES" OR——?

FURTHER EXTRACTS FROM OUR SPECIAL COMMISSIONER'S REPORT.

(This series of articles commenced in our issue of May 14th.)

We continue to give extracts from the Report of our Special Commissioner upon the subject of bogus Nursing Homes and Massage Establishments, and hope to conclude the series of articles in our next issue. As already explained, we have carefully deleted everything likely to be offensive to the ear of the general reader; and the various proofs we have collected, establishing beyond a doubt the existence of a veritable network of rendezvous for the gratification of the most depraved vices, are at the disposal of the authorities. In the meantime, we are glad to record that as a result of our exposures many of the worst establishments have closed their doors.

A Social Introduction Bureau.

A short time ago, the following advertisement appeared in most of the papers:—

> Visitors to England needing guides or desirous of procuring introductions for business, private or social purposes, can obtain same from the Social Introductory Bureau. . . .

Let me say at once that this was a thoroughly respectable concern, but the instances I am about to give show how every such announcement is regarded by those on the prowl. I am indebted to the facilities afforded me by the proprietors of the Bureau, who are anxious to do all in their power to exterminate the undesirable establishments. Amongst those who replied to the advertisement was a Mrs. K——, of Upper George Street, Bryanston Square, who described herself as a lonely Dutch woman. She added that she wished an introduction to some gentleman who would take her for walks on Sunday. The Bureau gave a client, a Mr. F——, a letter of introduction to her. She was very anxious to keep in touch with the Bureau, and here is the letter she wrote as soon as she heard that Mr. F—— was calling on her:—

> Dear Mr. ——,—Mr. F—— has written to me and is coming Saturday evening to see me. Must first one applicant be finished with before you go on with a new one? I think it is better not to throw away the old boots before we see the new ones. So go on with your introductions. Thanks for help given and to be given again.

He called there on the Sunday, and in consequence of what he subsequently reported, and taking his story in conjunction with her letter, one of the proprietors called there himself, and found it was Mrs. K——'s house and a "massage" establishment. She was perfectly frank. Probably she thought he was going to work in with her. She told him her place was "very select," and that the Dukes of —— and —— visited her, and that she was in the habit of finding girls for them. But she did not admit any strangers; "it was so necessary to be discreet"! She then asked him if he could find her a rich man who would like to know a "lovely, creamy girl" (her own expression) to "treat" him. He encouraged her to talk, and having established confidence, she sent round for a Madame Le R——, who had a milliner's shop just off Grosvenor Square. Madame Le R—— also wished to know some rich man, preferably "an old one." She stated she could not receive him at her place, but that Mrs. K—— would arrange "interviews" at her house. Mrs. K—— then introduced him to a girl she had called her maid-companion. "This," she said, "is a certificated nurse, but if anyone wants a younger one, he's got to pay for it. I'm reserving this girl till I find someone rich enough." Mrs. K—— is about 50, a towering mass of obscenity. You have only to look at her to see what she is. She is extremely shrewd, and does a genuine business with ordinary people. Only when she thinks she has a fool, or some very rich client, she trots out a "youthful apparition" to catch him. She is a regular old harridan, and a procuress, who gets young girls at her place, and then notifies her "special" clients.

Subsequently a wealthy American applied to the Bureau for "introductions to 'English Lords,'" as he put it. He was an awful bounder, and was willing to pay a large sum if he could be introduced, somehow or other, to the Duke of —— at dinner. Knowing that his Grace was on Madame K——'s list, it was suggested that she should be consulted as to the feasibility of such a little dinner being arranged, or failing this, whether her French friend might be able to arrange for such an introduction. And here is the letter she sent in reply:—

> My French lady friend is the last person who could help you with fine people; she wants to know them herself very badly. And as to myself, no Duke ever *dines* at my place. I might be able to do something for you (but not on promises). I have high Army men for friends, who would do much for me if they knew I should profit by it, but I am not going to stir a finger before I am certain.

Note the underlined phrase "No Duke ever *dines* here." Whilst as to her "high Army friends," an old Colonel at the War Office put her in the house, and is in the habit of bringing many of his military friends.

Nurses and Undertakers.

Let me now refer to another abuse of the profession that Registration would stop. Nurses of a questionable type are much in evidence when death occurs. They consider they have a right to a commission from the undertaker. Bribery and corruption have been so bad in this direction that undertakers have been compelled to take action.

Councillor R. W. Hurry is the President of the Undertaker's Society for the Prevention of Secret Commission. This gentleman is probably one of London's largest undertakers, as he conducts over 2,000 funerals annually.

Great suspicion should be attached to any nurse who is anxious to introduce an undertaker. He assured me that their usual demand is 10 per cent. on the funeral account. Some of these ladies don't stop at demanding a commission on the funeral account, but that they will, whenever possible, recommend a monumental sculptor and demand a commission from him also.

In discussion of the general question, Mr. Hurry dealt with the burial of infants. Many "Nursing Homes" thrive on maternity cases. It is comparatively easy to destroy life, but it is quite another thing to get rid of the body. It is generally supposed with a child that has lived, a death certificate is required previous to burial. In the ordinary way that is so, but with undertakers in league with nurses everything is easy. No death certificate is required. A five-pound note to the undertaker from the nurse would do the trick, and an unused certificate (of which several are usually on hand) is at once forthcoming. How they come to be on hand was explained to me, and it was even demonstrated to me how an adult body might be got rid of at any London cemetery by collusion between the nurse and undertaker. "We must purge our ranks," said Mr. Hurry, "and in my opinion State Registration of Nurses would at least help us to do it, for with that an accomplished fact, we could report any nurse who demanded a funeral commission, and she would then be struck off the rolls."

(To be concluded).

THE YEOMEN OF THE GUARD.

A RESPECTFUL WORD TO THE KING.

It will be remembered that a few days ago the King distributed medals to the bearers and sailors who took part in the late King's obsequies. There are some of us who think that in recent years over many medals have been distributed, but, however that may be, it is not perhaps surprising that the special honour conferred upon the bearers and sailors has caused some dissatisfaction amongst others who took part in the funeral ceremonies. Although, so far as we know, they have made no complaint, their friends think that the Yeomen of the Guard who kept watch at the Lying-in-State have been rather overlooked. These men are all over 50 years of age, and many of them are nearer 70. The younger men of other corps, who shared in the painful and arduous duty of watching beside the coffin, stood rigid and motionless for half an hour at a time, but the old men of the Guard stood watching for a whole hour at a stretch, each doing six hours out of the twenty-four. The first party had, in addition to their first hour, the march from Buckingham Palace to Westminster Hall. It requires no great perception to understand what it must have meant to these old men to wear their quaint, fatiguing uniforms for so long a time. The pike they carry alone weighs nearly 10 lbs.

King Edward himself always took a most kindly interest in this bodyguard of veterans, and one little incident showing his thoughtfulness, and his quick eye for everything that was going on round about him, may be mentioned. At a State Dinner a detachment of the Yeomen of the Guard are always on duty in the Hall. They take their places before the guests enter, of course, and as dinner lasts a couple of hours, one can readily understand the state of collapse into which the older members of the corps, or some of them, may have passed before relief comes. Towards the end of one State Banquet King Edward turned suddenly and beckoned an attendant. "That man is going to faint," he said, pointing to one of the old men who, although standing upright with the best of them, was suffering from fatigue. Thanks to King Edward's attention, the man was relieved before having to bear the humiliation of toppling over. One cannot believe that these old warriors have been deliberately omitted from the present distribution of medals. With so much to arrange just now, King George may well have overlooked the matter. He is specially interested in the Navy, but this cannot mean that any corps in the Army runs a chance of being neglected. We cannot but think that the case of these old men has only to be mentioned for the omission to be remedied.

THE MAGISTRATE AND A DOG.

A WORD WITH MR. BAGGALLAY.

A reader has put before us a grievance which, as it seems to us, is a very real one. For over five years he has been keeping a dog. In the last two years, times being bad, he has found it difficult to spare the money for the licence. It may be said that in these circumstances he should get rid of the dog, but he has not done so because it happened to be a great favourite of his daughter, who died nearly three years ago, and who asked her mother to take care of "Rough" for her sake. The result has been that the father has scraped together the few shillings necessary, but he has allowed payment to be deferred beyond the legal date. This year an officer of the L.C.C. called on him on March 14th to know why the licence had not been renewed. The wife explained that times were very bad, but that it should be paid at the earliest possible moment. It was paid next day, and we have the receipt.

Here, our correspondent naturally thought the matter ended, but some time in April he was astonished by the receipt of a summons to appear at Lambeth Police Court. He appeared at the Court on May 11th, when the magistrate, Mr. Baggallay, fined him 25s. and 2s. costs, or 14 days' imprisonment, notwithstanding the production of the receipt. The man said it was impossible for him to pay, and some time was given to him, but early last week he was visited by a sergeant who told him that a warrant would be taken out for his arrest if the money was not paid within a week, with 3s. additional costs. The man has not the money, and may be sent to jail any day.

How does Mr. Baggallay justify his action?

MANCHESTER, SALFORD AND DISTRICT TEMPERANCE UNION.

A FEW QUESTIONS.

Some interesting particulars have reached us regarding this Society, and the state of affairs disclosed would appear to call for enquiry.

We have before us a leaflet issued to subscribers and affiliated societies in the district, containing an imposing list of such bodies and of "Advocates" whose duties are to address meetings held by the societies in furtherance of the Temperance cause. We desire, however, to ask the secretary, Mr. Robert Lewis, one or two questions.

Is it a fact that he receives a salary of £200 per annum for his services to the Union, and pays a man 25s. per week to do his work, while he devotes his own time to political work, thus exploiting the Union for party purposes?

Is it a fact that a considerable number of the affiliated societies do not exist?

Is it true that many of the "Advocates" so enumerated are dead or long since retired from service?

Is it a fact that although the "Advocates" are appointed on the understanding that they will give their services gratuitously, many are in the habit of demanding payment for addressing meetings?

Is it true that the society stated in the annual report that 479 speakers were provided for the local P.S.A.'s, and, as a matter of fact, was such the case?

Is it true that the Union is governed by a self-elected four, who are dominated by the paid secretary?

Our reason for making these enquiries is that the Union is in the habit of issuing an elaborate report of the work done, upon the strength of which subscriptions to its funds are obtained, principally in small amounts from working men, who subscribe through the affiliated societies to which they belong. And our information, which reaches us from an inside source, convinces us that the report of the Union is in many respects grossly exaggerated and misleading.

THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY AND ITS POLICE.

A CRY FOR HELP.

There at present exists considerable dissatisfaction among the men employed in the Great Northern Railway police force, in consequence of the issue by the Superintendent, Captain Caillard, of an order that all men in the London district would have to move to King's Cross. Now there are practically no vacant houses at rentals within the means of the men in the neighbourhood of King's Cross, and they were, therefore, informed that they could live at Harringay, Hornsey, Holloway, etc.—the Company doubtless making this concession by reason of the fact that the men would have to pay for a "service ticket" to King's Cross, those employed at other depots having a ticket to the nearest G.N.R. station being compelled to walk the remainder of the journey. The consequence is that a number of men are, including travelling to and from their work, doing 95 to 100 hours per week, though only showing 70 hours on the time-sheet.

There have been several dismissals and resignations, and the men feel that, although they only receive 27s. a week of seven days, the Superintendent is endeavouring to keep down staff expenses unduly with a view to increasing his bonus—indeed, it is stated that King's Cross yard, containing many acres of goods-sheds, sidings, etc., is left without a single constable on guard, with the exception of the man on gate duty.

Both Captain Caillard and Mr. Ridgeway, chief clerk of the Police Department, are members of Culross Hall, a branch of the London City Mission, and the men are asked to attend this institution, though, mainly for the reasons indicated above they have not apparently taken kindly to the idea.

What Is Your Number?

See page iii. of Cover.

A PLEA FOR THE BOY SCOUTS.

BY AN HON. SEC.

(Although up to the present we have not been impressed with the Boy Scout movement, we willingly insert this plea on its behalf.)

JOHN BULL is so generally wise and just in its judgments that when it is nearly unwise and almost unjust, those who love it may perhaps be excused if they chasten. Recently, the best of the penny weeklies has been indulging in a sly joke at Baden-Powell's Boy Scouts, and wondering why an able and brilliant officer should trouble to devote himself to "playing at soldiers" with a lot of children and broomsticks. Well, I suggest that possibly it is because Baden-Powell knows more about the Boy Scouts and their potential usefulness than do his adverse critics. JOHN BULL certainly ought not to be numbered among these latter; its readers throughout the country are not so numbered, if my own personal experience goes for anything. They recognise that the Boy Scouts in a general way stand for just about the same things that the John Bull League stands for.

Why should JOHN BULL look kindly instead of cynically upon the Boy Scouts movement? In the first place, because the Scouts and the League both aim at the promotion of good sportsmanship. The Scouts do not confine their activities to running about on Saturday afternoons with large staves and small flags—which, after all, is not so foolish a pastime for lads between the ages of ten and sixteen as some others one might name. They are doing real solid work, nearly 300,000 of them, of all classes, all creeds, and all parties, on non-class, unsectarian, non-party lines, towards building up a cleaner, healthier, and more self-reliant nation.

Take the case of the troop, about 50 strong, to which I have been giving what little assistance I can for some time past. This district contains about 4,000 inhabitants, and consists of a townlet and a number of scattered hamlets. The Scouts is the only organisation for the young people in the district that has been successful in uniting Church parsons, Nonconformist ministers, Radicals and Tories on a common Committee.

From a fund raised by the boys themselves—for the local Scouts do not cadge but support their own organisation (in itself a moral factor of importance in communities fed for so long by the scraps from the tables of the squires and their relations)—they have bought tents for camping out; and they have built with their own hands a very serviceable transport for land and water use. Their parades and marches and sham fights are quite an entertainment for Mr. and Mrs. and the Misses Hodge; but they have an educational side that supplements in very necessary ways the ordinary school course. Most of the boys can signal in both the Morse and semaphore fashions; several of them have won special badges for cyclist's and other forms of outdoor work; the elders teach the younger recruits not merely the simpler forms of watermanship, knot-tieing, and so on, but first aid ambulance work, astronomy, compass and map reading, and a dozen other useful things.

The first principle of the movement is that one should do unto others as he would be done by—and a bit over. Each Scout is expected to do someone a good turn every day, to honour not only the King but his poorest subject, and to help anyone in distress without harsh inquiries how he got there. The badges open to competition are just such badges as would be open to competition in the boys' schools of the country if we had a rational system of education; and most of our boys, though they get all the fun out of the business that is going, work keenly to excel. The training develops initiative and pluck and coolness in emergencies; it teaches the lads to act co-operatively and unselfishly, to use eyes and ears and hands. The spectacular phase is only the bait; once a boy becomes a Scout he is on the high road to becoming a wideawake, useful man to discover any natural bent for handicraft he may have, and, above all, to be ready to do whatever in him lies at any time to serve his country and confuse its enemies. It makes his village and its surroundings interesting and helps to keep him there. In so far as this movement grows, England will be happier, and more wholesome in every way; and I submit, m'lud, that JOHN BULL and the John Bull League should give it a hand up as often as occasion offers.

"JOHN BULL'S" SPIRIT BUREAU.

CONDUCTED BY WALTER MOORE.

Having secured on behalf of JOHN BULL the valuable services of Maria, who "passed over" some years ago, I have been enabled to get into communication with many of the famous, as well as infamous dead; and I propose in the course of this series of articles to give the readers of JOHN BULL a full, if untrue, account of the conversations I hold from time to time with some of the most celebrated figures of the past, now, alas! inhabiting the world of shadows.

I take no credit to myself for the inception of the idea of the Spirit Bureau. Maria is entirely to blame. Finding time hang heavily on her hands on the astral plane, she came to me one night in my dreams. I emphatically refuse to state what I had had for supper. Neither shall I describe the appearance of my ghostly visitor. Let it suffice that her name is Maria. We all know what Maria looks like as a rule. Well, mine is a typical Maria. But that were no reason why I should refuse her proffered assistance. Beauty is only skin deep, says the old saw. And Maria, being a spirit, has no skin. Need I say more?

The next morning I established the Bureau, and rang up Maria.

"Switch me on to Confucius," I said.

"I can't get him," came the reply; "he is watching a performance of 'The Chinese Honeymoon' in Australia."

"Then try Homer," I suggested.

"I'm afraid it would take a long time to get a reply," said Maria, doubtfully; "you see, he's blind."

"Tut, tut!" I exclaimed, shocked beyond measure "at *this* time in the morning?"

"He's always blind," continued Maria.

"Dear me," I said, sorrowfully, "worse and worse. What does he drink?"

"Nectar," responded Maria.

"It must be very potent," I remarked.

But Maria, detecting my misapprehension, hastened to explain that Homer's blindness was a permanent affliction in no way due to over-indulgence in the flowing bowl.

Feeling greatly relieved, I requested to be put into communication with Christopher Columbus. This time I was successful, and the following conversation ensued.

"I believe you discovered America?"

"I did."

"Can you see from your present situation the results of your misguided curiosity?"

"Alas! I can."

"Do you realize the extent of the injury which your discovery has inflicted upon Europe?"

"I do, indeed. But, at the same time, I maintain that my enterprise was not wholly devoid of good results. If America has set the teeth of Europe on edge with the Yankee twang, remember it has also blessed mankind with tobacco. If the world suffers to-day from Roosevelt, recollect how it enjoyed Mark Twain. If you set the good alongside the bad in that way, you will find the result is not altogether to the world's disadvantage."

"But what good can you set alongside American chewing gum, American boots, American tourists, American millionaires, American journalism, American justice, American rag-time tunes, American college yells, American architecture, American freak religions, American——"

"You have driven Columbus away," interposed Maria, "overcome by the enormity of his guilt in having given rise, although innocently and indirectly, to the evils you have catalogued. George Washington is just floating past. Would you like a word with him?"

"Rather!" I exclaimed eagerly.

I was promptly connected. "That you, George?" I cried. "Shake!"

Nothing materializing that I could shake, I contented myself with asking how it is that American yarns have acquired such a doubtful reputation for veracity.

"The reason," explained Washington, "is simply this. It is reaction. As the whole world knows, *I* never could tell a lie; consequently, in accordance with the law of compensation——"

At this point the connection suddenly broke down.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

"Oh, poor old George is being led away to suffer some astral pain," replied Maria.

(To be continued.)

CAMBERWELL GUARDIANS AND THE SALVATION ARMY.

OUR STORY FULLY CONFIRMED.

In the House of Commons, the other day, Mr. Burns, replying to Mr. Bottomley, said: According to my present information it has been the practice at the Camberwell Infirmary to give the meat from which beef tea has been extracted, and remains of food from the officers' meals and occasional bones to representatives of the Salvation Army, who call for it. I am making further enquiry into the subject.

The Clerk of the Guardians, on the other hand, forwarded us a resolution passed by the Infirmary Visiting Committee:

> "That the Guardians, after the fullest enquiry, *are perfectly satisfied that there is no truth in, or justification for, the statements in the article* headed 'A Camberwell Scandal,' in JOHN BULL."

The italics are ours. It will be seen that the two statements do not exactly tally.

"Remains of food from officers' meals and occasional bones," says the President of the Local Government Board. Well, even that is more than the Guardians admit.

Meanwhile, pending Mr. Burns' "further enquiry," our representative adheres to every word of his story.

And now comes remarkable confirmation of it, from no less reliable a source than the Guardian who actually started the system which we have exposed.

7, Heber Road, Dulwich,
June 21st, 1910.

To the Editor of JOHN BULL.

DEAR SIR,—As one who was behind the scenes, I should like to make a few observations on the supposed Camberwell scandal mentioned in your last week's issue.

As you are doubtless aware every inmate is allowed a certain weight of food per day, and this food has to be supplied according to law, whether it is wanted or not, and if the waste is only £15 worth, I consider it is very good as they have to provide for 1,100 every day.

Well, the waste occurs, but it cannot be remedied under present regulations, as the same food must not be supplied on following days.

I thought it a great pity it should be given to pigs, so (with the Board's permission) I approached several of the religious bodies and none could utilise it, until Captain Redmore, of the Salvation Army, with the aid of several gentlemen of the district, started a soup kitchen, and in the winter of 1904-5 we were able to supply about 35,000 meaus; when the summer came there was no need for a soup kitchen, so the waste was again given to the pigs.

After a time it was suggested it should be sent to the Blackfriars Road Shelter during the summer, but given to our local committee in the winter, and that has been carried out since.

There is always plenty for the pigs which is not fit for human consumption, and I hope that there are some guardians now on the Board who will fight for the poor and not for the pigs.

Yours faithfully,
H. EABORN,
ex-Guardian.

What do the Visiting Committee say now? Why should £15 worth of food, paid for by the Camberwell ratepayers, be given to others? Are there no poor in Camberwell? And are they hungry only in the winter? Let the Guardians just put up a notice to the effect that any poor person calling at the Infirmary at a certain hour in the morning may receive a portion of the surplus food—and they will find that there is no need to send it to Blackfriars. We cannot believe that they shirk the trouble involved.

SUCH IS FAME!

HOW OUR EDITOR IS CONFOUNDED WITH A CONSERVATIVE LECTURER OF THE SAME SURNAME.

The following delicious paragraph recently appeared in the *Sevenoaks Chronicle*:—

> Mr. Horatio Bottomley, who is known in the North of England as the "Lancashire little bee," was once asked to address a meeting at Colchester, where the local theatre had been secured for the meeting. When Mr. Bottomley arrived at the theatre he experienced the greatest difficulty in getting in. He tried every door and was refused admittance. He said at once, "But I am the lecturer—I am Mr. Bottomley," to which he received the reply, "You are the sixth bloke who has tried that dodge on me, get out!" It was not until the local Conservative agent came outside to see why Mr. Bottomley had not arrived that he realised that the management made for the conduct of the meeting left something to be desired.

THE LETTER.

By A. HUNTER.

She stood, bare-headed, at the garden gate, watching with anxious, expectant eye the postman as he slowly made his way up the street, punctuating his progress by colon-like knocks. The sun had set, and golden bars athwart the sky gave promise of the good behaviour of to-morrow.

The postman drew nearer, and it seemed to the maiden that her heart-beats equalled his knocks in intensity of sound. Now he was at the house opposite—he was crossing the road—yes! there was a letter for her. A vivid flush mantled her cheeks, and she shyly averted her eyes from the broad smiling visage under the official cap. He touched the latter with a sly humorous glance at her half-turned face—and passed on.

There was no letter for her after all, it seemed. For a moment or two her mind could hardly fully grasp the fact—she had felt so sure that he had a letter for her. She felt almost tempted to run after the man and ask him if he had not made some mistake, but maidenly reserve and the hopelessness of it all held her back. And she had prayed so that day for a letter—it had meant so much to her. Happiness or misery. During the last minute Fate had held the balance between these two. Now the beam of the scale was down and she knew her lot.

The last post was gone. He would not write now.

Oh! it was cruel of God not to have answered her oft-repeated prayer! Just a little letter—one word from the dear one to say that he forgave her. Now it was all over, nothing short of a miracle could set things right, and the day of miracles was over. She had watched each post that day with a heart that had grown fainter and fainter from deferred hope. But hope shattered is infinitely worse than hope deferred. The last post had gone—the last post had gone—nothing could alter that, and nothing mattered after that. "Even God cannot undo past," ran the old saying.

She still stood there rigid with despair while the raps of the postman grew fainter and fainter. The gold of the sky had turned to an angry crimson, and lowering black clouds were hurrying out of the west. A maternally anxious voice bade her come indoors for fear of taking cold, and she answered petulantly, but turned reluctantly enough to obey. Oh! the weary, weary days in front of her. How could she face them—much less live them?

"Please, ma'am, is this fifty-four?"

The words fell on her ears and stayed her in the act of closing the door. A tiny girl stood on the step.

"Please, is this Miss Doris Brooke, number fifty-four, Rose Terrace?" repeated the mite.

She saw the letter the child held, and put a hand to her throat to stay if possible the choking feeling that assailed her. If this should be another disappointment!

Then she caught sight of the familiar handwriting. And she had said God was cruel!

"The postman brought it to our house just now in mistake," continued the younger maiden, "We live at fifty-four in the next street, and so mother said——"

Her chubby fingers closed delightedly over the coin held out to her, and what mother said was not published. The door was gently closed. A few moments after it was opened and closed again, still more gently from the outside, and the maiden having performed this, stole to the garden gate with an open letter in her hand. And as she spelt out the words with difficulty in the dim twilight she paused and gazed upward.

The angry glare had died from the heavens, the masses of black cloud were dispersed, and a pale star shone in the sky.

"CUPID IN CHANCERY LANE."

With reference to our remarks in our issue of May 21st, under this title, we learn that the real name of Mr. Conniston Gore is Brooks, Francis Markham Brooks, of 39, Barmeston Road, Catford. Brooks had a partner, one Harry P. Bloom, and another man named Pask, Arthur W. Pask, trading as Hartley Hamilton, is also interested in the business. *Cupid's Chronicle* is no longer to be found at 124, Chancery Lane, Mr. "Conniston Gore" having moved to 26, Aldgate, E.C.

READING CASES.—We have pleasure in stating that Reading Cases for JOHN BULL are now ready, and will be supplied to Hotels, Libraries, and so on, free, upon application to the Publishers, 67, Long Acre, W.C.

THE WHITE STAR LINE.

THE MANAGERS REPLY. AT LAST.

Messrs. Ismay Imrie and Co. write us as follows :—

Our London office has forwarded your letter of the 16th instant, enclosing copies of your issues of May 28th and June 11th.

In reply to your enquiry we have to state that any complaints which may be addressed to us by passengers travelling on the company's vessels are always carefully investigated, and in so far as these may call for any action on our part, no pains are spared to remedy the matters complained of, and to ensure the comfort and well-being of all concerned.

We gather from this letter, first, that by a strange coincidence neither of our issues containing the references to the complaint of the third-class passengers on board the *Laurentic* had previously been brought to the notice of the managers of the line, and, secondly, that they do not dispute the specific accusations we referred to, viz., that on behalf of the eleven hundred third-class passengers, who left Liverpool on the *Laurentic* on April 30th, three hundred signed a petition to this journal asking us, in the interests of intending emigrants, to make public the following facts: They were ordered to be on board by 11.30 a.m., and although many of them had come long distances, and were hungry and weary, no meal was provided till 5.30 p.m. No arrangements had been made about their berths, and they had to wait in a stuffy room for an hour and a half while each man was told off to a berth—the whole work being done by one man. Upon booking their passages, these emigrants had been told by the agents that they would be placed in two, four and six-berth cabins. They were, therefore, surprised and disgusted when they discovered that "shelving" had been erected in the different holds, and that sleeping accommodation had been provided in "open berths," each holding from 70 to 200 men. One of these "berths" was next to the propellers! The food, during a portion of the voyage, was "of the coarsest description."

We cannot help thinking that intending emigrants will make a note of the manner in which complaints are treated.

Meantime, here is a further letter which has come to hand :—

I should like to say a word about the *Laurentic* affair. I myself was one of the passengers on her at the time she left Liverpool, April 30th, and it was very bad management indeed and we were kept waiting about at the head office of the Company at Liverpool and I think there was only one man in the office to change all those tickets for people. I could not see myself but the ones that were inside said so and we were ordered on Board at 11.30 sharp, and it was 5.30 before we had a meal and we travelled from Plymouth, that is my wife two children and myself, and we were pretty hungry when we reached Liverpool I can tell you, and when we booked at Plymouth we were given books and phamplets describing and showing berths on the *Laurentic* and *Megantic* I did expect it a Bit rough myself but not as bad as we did get it it was an awful turnout nothing for children or women to use not these Berths or rathers cattle pens the reason I did not put my name to the Letter that was sent to JOHN BULL was I asked to be allowed to read the letter but was told that it would take too long that is the reason why I did not sign the letter but I was very pleased to see the Open Letter to the Directors of the White Star Line in JOHN BULL.

I close Signing myself one of the League.

We shall be interested to learn what steps the Managers propose to take, in view of these complaints, "to ensure the comfort and well-being of all concerned." Perhaps the next lot of third-class passengers on the *Laurentic* will let us know how they fare.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?
See Page iii. of Cover.

OUR NATIONAL EXPENDITURE.

ALARMING ANNUAL INCREASE.

By W. J. RAMSEY.

A White Paper lately issued gives a list of 1,155 officials who have been appointed to posts created by the present Government as a result of new legislation. The annual cost is £130,210. Some of these are temporary, but 694 appointments, costing £87,483, are permanent. The account is made up to November, 1909, and leaves out all expenses incurred through travelling, overtime, providing office accommodation, and other incidental expenses. But that is not all. Nearly all the officials are starting their jobs on salaries which rise annually, so that as the years go on the cost will be enormously increased; and so the spoliation of the unlucky taxpayer goes merrily on. In this regard, there is no difference whichever side is in. If the Conservative, we have yells for *Dreadnoughts* and huge sums voted for daring the hated foreigner to tread on the tail of John Bull's coat, and the "wangling" of such jobs as the pension given by Mr. Balfour to his brother for no earthly reason except that the recipient wanted it, which was only equalled by Lord Halsbury, who, when he was Lord Chancellor, found jobs for many of his family "unto the third and four generation" of male relatives, and would have foisted "his sisters and his cousins and his aunts" could he have done so. If the Liberals are in power, then we have grandmotherly Acts of Parliament passed which necessitate the appointment of hundreds of officials to look after our morals and see that we keep to the straight and narrow path. When will this mad mania for reckless expenditure cease? It increases at geometrical rate year by year. In 1860 the national balance-sheet showed an outlay of 60 millions; by 1873 this had increased to 73 millions—this is, a million a year; and very early in the '80's we find Mr. Gladstone warning the country of the danger of a rapidly-increasing expenditure, which had reached 100 millions. Since then, the pace has been a headlong one. In a dozen years from the time the Conservative party came into power, 50 millions was added to our annual burden of taxation, and at the present rate we shall soon pass the 200 million mark. It does not seem to have occurred to our sapient rulers that herein lies the cause of much unemployment. Taxation, like government, is a necessary evil, and the less we can do with the better for us; it falls entirely on the industry of the country and hinders productive development to the extent of the amount it takes out of the pockets of the community. So far as benefiting the people is concerned, the 50 millions of added taxation alluded to might as well be thrown over London Bridge; but if it had been left among the industries of the country it would have been providing productive work through every channel of industry in the country, and we should be hearing but little of unemployment. Oh, for a Business Government!

A STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION. TEACHING LOVE INSTEAD OF FEAR.

"JOHN BULL'S" WRESTLERS CHALLENGE THE WORLD.

SUSPICIOUS SILENCE OF THE WHITE CHAMPIONS—OFFER TO THROW EVERY ONE OF THE JAPANESE WRESTLERS IN AN HOUR—MONEY LODGED WITH US.

Three months ago there arrived in this country from India four British subjects named Gama, Imam Bux, Ahmud Buksh, and Gamu. They are the champion Indian wrestlers.

The reason they are here is best told by Mr. R. Benjamin, their business manager. This gentleman, who called at our office, said: "I am an Australian, and have travelled much in India. All my life I have been a sportsman, and am always on the look-out for good material.

"Now I know something about wrestling, and when I saw the four men I have here in London wrestle in India, I knew at once I had in one of them the champion of the world.

"The next thing was how to get them to London. Money alone wouldn't do it, for these men are all of high caste. Moreover, they are favourites of well-known Rajahs who delight in the sport of wrestling, and constantly pit their men one against another.

"Having set my mind upon bringing them to London, however, I first of all approached different Rajahs.

"I can't say they were particularly struck with the idea, but when I put it to them that in the interest of sport it would be instructive to see how their countrymen fared when pitted against white men who called themselves champions of the world, they began to consider the question. At last everything was satisfactorily arranged, and we sailed.

"On the voyage I had considerable trouble with my men because they are not good sailors. However, I managed to land them in fairly good condition.

"Then I sent them into the country to train, while I ran up to London to get, if possible, a match.

"With Mr. W. H. Wieland I called at the office of the *Sporting Life* and made a deposit of £25 towards a match between Gama and any so-called champion. No notice whatever being taken of this challenge, I called at the office of the *Sporting Life* again on June 2nd. This time I deposited £100, with a challenge to Gotch on behalf of Gama for £250 a side. This challenge duly appeared in the *Sporting Life* of June 3rd. Again no notice was taken, and my men are beginning to form a very bad idea of our so-called sport. I dare not tell them what I *know*. That would be humiliating to my race. These men play fair. At the moment, no money would buy them. Of course, they may adopt Western methods some day, and when they do, it may be bad for us.

"Next, the *Sporting Life* very kindly published a letter from me challenging Hackenschmidt, Mahmout, and Cherpillod, the winner of the Alhambra Tournament. I also offered to stake £100 that Gama would throw the last mentioned four times in one hour.

"All my efforts, however, have not resulted in even a single reply. I must confess I am not only disgusted—I am sick. Sick to know that there are white men posing as champions, who know very well within their own hearts that they are mere second-raters. No wonder wrestling is under a cloud. What with fakes and fouls, it wants some straight matches between able exponents to pull it out of the slough into which it has fallen. But what can one do if one cannot bring a match about?

"I have said I am sick and disgusted. I have lost thousands of pounds. That I don't mind. But what I do mind is the men I have under my charge. They are talking of returning to India. Any day they may demand their passage. As an honourable man, I must see them safely on their way. But what a story they will have to tell when they get back to their native land! What sportsmen the white race are! And the Indian will draw his own conclusions. It won't matter to him that these self-styled champions, although of the white race, are not British subjects. That's the pity of it. They are white men.

"Now, I am going to play my last card. Here I am in your office, by the advice of a member of the John Bull League. I've got nothing but praise for the *Sporting Life*. They've done all they can to help both my men and myself. The cash I deposited with them will still remain there. That will appeal to the purely sporting public. I now come to JOHN BULL to appeal to the masses.

"I deposit with you the sum of £100 and throw out the following challenges.

"If not accepted, the public will, I hope, draw their own conclusions, and the next time the self-styled champions appear will give them a reception not to their liking.

"In case any one of the challenges is accepted, JOHN BULL to arrange all details as regards time, place, etc."

GAMA TO ZYBSCO.

Gama is prepared to meet Zybsco in London and throw him three times in one hour for £100 or £200 a side.

GAMA TO GOTCH.

Match £250 a side.
Match to take place in London.

GAMA TO THE WORLD.

Gama will wrestle any man in the world from £100 to £500 a side.
Match to take place in England.

A SENSATIONAL CHALLENGE.
INDIA v. JAPAN.

Gama is prepared to throw every one of the thirty Japanese wrestlers now showing at the Exhibition in one hour—actual wrestling time.

Gama will guarantee to carry out the contract, the only stipulation being that the men stand five yards apart, and as soon as the signal is given to start they approach one another and begin wrestling. Ten minutes' rest to be allowed after Gama throws the first fifteen. £100 a side.

Gama is also prepared to throw the champion of the Japanese ten times in thirty minutes for £100 a side.

We gladly come to the aid of our Indian subjects. For some time past there have been suspicions that most of these wrestling matches have been simply a question of £ s. d.; and that there has been no sport in them, the winner having been decided upon before entering the ring. Of these things we personally know nothing, but we are told that these Indian wrestlers could have had scores of matches and made a pile of money had they only fallen into line and wrestled to order. This they refused to do. Their reply has always been, "We have to go back to India." They wish to return victors. The matter should be cleared up.

If the stake is not big enough for the "champion" white wrestlers to compete for, we have no doubt a larger sum could be put up. In any case, our services are at the disposal of both sides. So let them come to business.

After this challenge, something must be done.

"BETWIXT AND BETWEEN."

A REPLY TO NELSON JACKSON AND "R. L. H."

By S. M. H.

A month or so back appeared Mr. Nelson Jackson's article on "Nightmare City," which was replied to by "R. L. H.," on May 7, in an article entitled "Slumber City." I do not wonder the former article caused a vigorous reply. I am an Englishman and a constant reader of JOHN BULL, and the "Nightmare" article so stung my sense of justice that I regretted JOHN BULL had published it. I have been in the States over twelve months, a large portion of which has been spent in New York City. Personally, I prefer London, which is only natural, but "Nightmare City" and "Slumber City" are both inappropriate titles. I might reply to "R. L. H." by stating that the pavements in New York are so badly laid that one is constantly in danger of tripping over, and in wet weather puddles are so deep that when stepped into the water splashes to one's knees. Or that London has no "Death Avenue," with a railroad running down the centre of a street, which has been responsible for the death or serious injury of five hundred persons. Or that, if English railroads are slow, they don't kill one person in every eight minutes. Likewise, Mr. Nelson Jackson's objection to the illuminated silk petticoat sign, is worthy of a "Glasgow Stiggins," or the persons that were responsible for having Pears' soap baby breeched.

"R. L. H." forgets that New York was built many years later than London, and hence had a better chance of being laid out on a "straight plan." No sane person advocates any advantage in London streets running ziz-zag fashion; it's grown so, and the capital required to alter it, and the loss of business during the alteration period, would be immense. Likewise, if "R. L. H." had noticed the difficulties encountered in moving water pipes, gas pipes, etc., in laying the conduit systems, or the vibrations in buildings caused by the tubes, it might have occurred to him that a submerged tramway is impracticable owing to expense. New York is built upon rock, London on clay, therefore what is possible for one is impossible for the other. Clay foundations won't permit of laying near the surface tubes, or building sky-scrapers. Americans are great at providing small utilities, like hat-racks under a theatre seat, spittoons, and other things they consider convenient, yet you may walk miles without finding a quiet restaurant or café where you can have a cup of coffee or a quiet smoke in the evening. I might say that we don't overcrowd our subways, or rather tubes, to such an extent that in order to get out at the desired station you have to go through what corresponds to a football scrum. But there's a reason for it, just the same as there are reasons against laying tramways at Ludgate Circus, the reason being that New York is on an island, and limited in expansion; the island is narrow, hence all the people travel in one direction during rush hours. New York is doing its best to mend matters, so is London. As to the story of the business man and his estimate, you can find stories like that anywhere. An U.S. postmaster once sent me notification of having a registered letter addressed to me, and, when I called for the letter, it took him three hours to find it. But I shouldn't call all the postmasters slow because of that one man. There are fools in every trade and profession, and in every part of the globe. Much might be improved in both cities, as neither is perfect. But the lesson to be learned is: "Think and look for the cause or reason before publishing criticism," and to remember that "The wise man is everywhere at home." *Floreat* London and New York!

TRADE NOTE.

That wise and sensible class who have come to appreciate the value of a well-furnished home cannot complain that their desires are left unattended. Book after book is issued on the subject, and among the latest productions of practical utility must be reckoned the unique compilation issued by Messrs. Wolfe and Hollander, Ltd., 252-256, Tottenham Court Road. Over 200 pages are devoted to explaining new and old styles of furnishing, and those desiring to get further advice as to their homes will find in this book (sent free on application) a storehouse of get-at-able information. This important catalogue is one that those desiring comfort, ease or luxury, really cannot afford to be without. Prices and descriptions of articles are given clearly, and there is a welcome freeness from unnecessary wordy padding. We understand that application to the address given, either by letter or postcard, will secure a copy without delay.

HUMAN DOCUMENTS.—XCVI.

A PLEA FOR A BLIND COUPLE.

We have received the following:—

Are there any of your readers who would like to help the following most pathetic case? In a tiny room in Uxbridge Street, Notting Hill Gate, there lives a poor old couple both absolutely blind—the wife has been blind 30 years, the husband only three years through an accident. They have 9s. 6d. a week to live on—5s. goes for rent and the remainder for food and clothes. Their room is wonderfully kept, poor and bare as it is, and they are a most marvellous example of brave cheerfulness and sweet temper. The wife is very frail and weak, and they live quite alone, the neighbours, with that wonderful generosity that the poor are capable of, helping them in various ways, but all day long they live in the dreary darkness of blindness in the awful monotony of 24 long hours in a day and night which has no sunrise and no sundown. Could your readers help them? A musical box to break the silence of the long day would be a boon to them. Two comfortable armchairs, money for bedclothing and medicine—anything, in fact.

We have received on behalf of the writer of Human Document 91 the following:—"Constitutional," 39s., which has been been remitted.

We have received on behalf of the writer of Human Document 94 the following monies, which have been remitted:—J. J., 2s. 6d.; S. J. B., 3s.; "Throstle," 2s. 6d.; E. S. (Stourbridge), 20s.; F. J. S., 5s.; A. S., 20s.; W. N., 5s.; O. C., 5s.; G. W. H., 1s.; Local Secretary of John Bull League (Bridlington), collected 15s. 6d.; "Looker On," 1s.; E. S. B., 1s. 6d.; "Inasmuch," 2s.; "A Little," 1s.; Rastus, 2s. 6d.; P. O. F., 2s. 6d.; W. M. K., 10s. 6d.; G. E. S., 5s.; A. B. W., 2s.; C. S., 2s.; R. A. B., 1s.; Craven, 1s. 6d.; "Song," 1s.; J. B. C., 2s. 6d.; H C. P., 6d.; "Alione," 20s.; A. J., 1s.; C. W. O., 5s. Also several parcels of clothing which have been forwarded.

We have received on behalf of writer of Human Document 95 the following sums which have been remitted:—"Kildare," 10s.; F. W. S., 5s.; J. S. (Beckenham), 5s.

YOUNG MOORE'S MONTHLY PROPHECY.

JULY.

Young Moore regrets that his prognostications for the ensuing month are gloomy. The position of the planets, with the rapid retreat of Halley's Comet taken into careful consideration, forebodes trouble. On the 4th there will be an alarming outbreak of popular excitement throughout the United States of America. A sudden wave of madness will temporarily engulf the common sense of the entire nation. Perfervid and fanatical enthusiasm will reign unchecked. In the sacred name of Patriotism staid citizens will make unmitigated fools of themselves, old men will play the giddy ox, women and children will indulge in a Saturnalia of frienzed hooliganism. Prematurely exploding fireworks will claim scores of screaming victims, ricochetting rockets, let loose by irresponsible hands, will deal death and destruction in every State in the Union, rifles and revolvers, fired indiscriminately, will swell the casualties' roll, and, to complete the tale of disasters, Mr. Roosevelt may be depended upon to make a speech. To put it in the briefest possible terms, the 4th of July will be the anniversary of the Declaration of American Independence.

Young Moore could foretell several more shocking catastrophes if he were so disposed, but the holiday season being now upon us he refrains out of consideration for the happiness of the people. Forewarned is forearmed. We will wait and see.

THE 2nd LONDON FIELD AMBULANCE.

ROYAL ARMY MEDICAL CORPS TERRITORIALS.

"I wish to bring to your notice," says a correspondent, "that in the early part of last year, about 150 of our Company camped out at Wembley Park for a week-end. Nothing was said about our pay, which is 1s. 6d. per day, until about a month afterwards, when we all signed a paper as to having received 4s. 6d. each for the three days' pay which we would get when all the signatures were filled in. Up to the present time not one of us has been paid anything. When we speak about it we are told the money was spent in food for us while we were down there. We are not supposed to supply our own food when we are at camp."

THE LAW GUARANTEE SOCIETY.

WHAT THE CREDITORS AND SHAREHOLDERS CAN DO.

By a Barrister-at-Law.

(In view of the magnitude of this failure, we have taken the opinion of one of the leading counsel at the Chancery Bar (with a large practice in Company matters) as to the exact rights of the creditors and shareholders, and here is his opinion. We trust that the various remedies indicated will not be allowed to lie dormant.)

What power is there to have the affairs of the Law Guarantee Society looked into? The recent answer of the Solicitor-General does not seem to me to be a real answer to the question put to him. Moreover, if the *Times* report is correct, the Solicitor-General was mistaken in thinking that an Order for the voluntary liquidation of the Society had been made, as of course this is a contradiction in terms. There was a voluntary winding up at the instance of the shareholders, and subsequently the Court made an Order continuing the voluntary winding up under the supervision of the Court, and in all essential particulars a winding up under the supervision of the Court is scarcely any different from an ordinary voluntary winding up, and it is often difficult to perceive the difference with the naked eye. Section 203 of the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908, deals with the precise position of a voluntary winding up under the supervision of the Court.

Section 109 empowers Government (as distinguished from Court) investigation into a company's affairs. This the Solicitor-General seems to have forgotten. The question put to him was as to whether or not the Attorney-General (which of course means the Government) would take steps to cause a full inquiry to be made. The Solicitor-General replied that the Attorney-General had no power to obtain such an inquiry. This is wrong in substance, because under section 109 the Board of Trade may appoint Inspectors to investigate the affairs of any company, and to report thereon in such manner as the Board may direct, but before the Board can appoint Inspectors, shareholders holding not less than one-tenth of the shares issued must apply to the Board of Trade to appoint the Inspectors, and must furnish the Board of Trade with evidence in support of their application. It seems to me that there must be many shareholders who would join in making such application if they knew that it could be made. Whether or not the Board of Trade would appoint the Inspectors is, of course, another thing, but in the case of such a calamitous failure the Board (if it was desirous of probing and sifting to the bottom the causes of failure) might well appoint the Inspectors. A reference to section 109 will show that there is power to examine on oath the officers and agents of the company. A report is then made by the Inspectors to the Board of Trade of the result of their investigation. Of course it might be said that such a report would be merely "in the air," in that it would have no legal effect and would not be binding upon anybody. While this might be perfectly true, there can be no question that the practical effect would be enormous, if the Report disclosed matters (as the result of the investigation) which, if dealt with in a Court of law in appropriate legal proceedings, might reasonably be expected to fix the individuals responsible for the failure with legal liability. Of course, it is open to the existing liquidators to institute proceedings, should they see fit to do so. Whether or not they contemplate proceedings is not known. It may be that they have considered the matter and have come to the conclusion that there is no legal liability upon anyone, and, of course, if they have arrived at this conclusion they cannot be expected to initiate proceedings which they may consider would prove abortive. At any rate, as I have said before, the case in question would seem to be one upon which the machinery of section 109 might be set in motion. As a matter of fact, that section (or rather its corresponding sections in the Act of 1862, viz., sections 56, 59 and 61) was utilized in the notorious Grosvenor Hotel Company case. An attempt was made by that company to obtain a writ of prohibition to prohibit the Board of Trade from acting under the sections in question, but the attempt failed. The case is reported in 76 *Law Times* Reports, page 337. I must say, however, with reference to section 109, that a question might arise whether its machinery can be put in motion as regards a company already in liquidation. It might be contended that the section only applied to companies which were going concerns. The section in point of fact simply refers to "any company," but there is not a word which indicates that it is to be confined to companies which are going concerns. I must say that, taking the section as a whole, I do not see any ground for construing it as applying only to companies which are going concerns. It seems to me that it applies to companies whether going concerns or in liquidation.

Under section 137 (sub-section 2) of the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908 (formerly section 14 of the Companies Winding up Act, 1909), the Official Receiver (who I suppose is in the Department of the Board of Trade) has an independent right to present a petition for the compulsory winding up of a company which is already undergoing winding up, either voluntarily or under supervision. This power to an Official Receiver to present such a petition was originally conferred by the Companies' Winding-up Act, 1890, but the Official Receiver has only rarely availed himself of the power. He did so in Jubilee Sites Syndicate, Limited (reported in 1899, 2nd Ch., page 204). The head note in that case is: "It is not a matter of course to make a compulsory Winding-up Order under section 14 of the Compulsory (Winding-up) Act, 1890, but the section applies to every case where the Official Receiver after such an Order would possess any power which the voluntary liquidator cannot exercise, and which is necessary in order that there may be an inefficient Winding-up in the interest of the creditors or contributors—*e.g.*, where misfeasance proceedings are contemplated, and a Public Examination is absolutely necessary in order to obtain a sufficient disclosure as to the facts." If, for instance, the Inspectors' report to the Board of Trade, under section 109, should disclose a state of things requiring further investigation, the Official Receiver might well, having regard to such a Report, take upon himself the duty of presenting a petition to have the company wound up compulsorily. Of course, it might be said, why leave the Official Receiver to do this? There are unsecured creditors, and there are also shareholders of the Company. Why should not they petition the Court for a compulsory Order? They seem to prefer, at any rate at present, to be quiescent. It may be that in a matter of this magnitude they prefer not to move, but if the Board of Trade were to appoint Inspectors under section 109, and the Inspectors made a Report to the Board of Trade, it might be that the creditors and shareholders, on the strength of statements contained in the Report, would feel emboldened to petition the Court for a Compulsory Order, even if the Official Receiver did not do so.

Under section 174 of the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908 (the old section was 115 of the Act of 1862), the Court may order the examination of any officer of the company or person known or suspected to be capable of giving information concerning the affairs of the company. Such an order may be made in any kind of Winding-up, whether voluntary or under supervision or compulsory. Ordinarily the application is made by the liquidator, but a shareholder or creditor may apply to the Court for such an order. If a liquidator applies he gets the order almost as a matter of course, but it is difficult for a creditor or shareholder to get such an order. The examination is a private examination before the Registrar in his chambers, but under Rule 5 (2) of the Companies Winding-up Rules, 1909, the Court may direct the examination to be held in Court, but I doubt if, even if the Court made such an order, it would make any difference to the private character of the examination—in other words, I do not think that anybody would be entitled to be present if the examination took place before the Registrar in his chambers. Examinations are often ordered under section 174, and such examinations are most useful as a means of obtaining information which enables a liquidator to decide whether or not a case for misfeasance can be made against any officer of the company. Whether the liquidators have considered the advisability of applying for an Order for the examination of any of the officers of the Company under section 174 I do not know.

Under section 175 of the Companies (Consolidation) Act, 1908 (the old section was section 8 of the Act of 1890), the Court may order a Public Examination of any officer of the company. Such order can, however only be made (*a*) in the case of a company which is in compulsory liquidation, and (*b*) where the Official Receiver in such a liquidation makes a report stating that in his opinion a fraud has been committed by any person in the promotion or formation of the company or by any director or other officer of the company in relation to the affairs of the company since its formation.

WHAT IS YOUR NUMBER?

See Page iii. of Cover.

Of Interest to all Lovers of the Home Beautiful.

A day or two ago the managing director of the Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd., of Southampton Row, Holborn, issued an invitation to view the firm's beautiful model flats and specimen rooms. As the public well know, the Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd., are constant exhibitors at the principal exhibitions through the country, notably each year at the Ideal Home Exhibition at Olympia. There the public have had an opportunity of seeing for themselves, without having to visit the different shops, what are the real differences in the goods of the Midland Furnishing Company and those of the other firms that supply goods on the gradual-payment system.

The three great qualities that the Midland Furnishing Company always claim for their goods are the following: First-class design, A1 manufacture, and moderation in cost. What more could the purchaser want? The stock that these people keep is wonderful, anything that the most fastidious purchaser could possibly desire is there. Only one class they do not keep, and that is rubbish. Every article that they sell is recommended, and we can confidently say is fair value. It is well known that there are many firms selling goods on the gradual-payment system that would not bear a very careful examination, and unhappily these firms are so well protected by the law of libel that it is impossible to give the names of the culprits. However, if our readers deal with the Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd., they can rest quite satisfied that they will be receiving fair value for anything that they spend, whether the amount is large or small.

To return to the specimen model flats and rooms to which we referred at the beginning of the article. The flats are shown—completely fitted and furnished—at the following prices:—£50, £100, £250, £500, and £1,000. They are marvels of taste and cheapness. The furnishing and decoration are carried out with rare judgment, and the prices are arranged to suit all purses. The model specimen rooms are the same patterns of elegance. They are shown complete at all prices from £10 to £300. Don't think that this firm show only flats and rooms, as, large as the space is that these take up in the firm's showrooms, it is only a small spot compared with their huge floor-space. Here you will see everything that is new in furnishing suites made by themselves or bought from the very best cabinet makers in the country, upholstered goods—all of this class being the firm's own manufacture—sideboards, cabinets, carpets, and the thousand and one articles that only a firm of their great resources could possibly stock.

Everything is marked at a price that will bear comparison with those of any other firm, and don't forget that all prices are shown in plain figures.

Without boasting, the Midland Furnishing Company claim that they have the finest selection of genuine secondhand furniture in the country, marked at prices that are positively astonishing. They have men out all over the country constantly buying for them. As well as secondhand goods they place, in the same department, all goods that have become slightly stock-soiled. These are also reduced to the same wonderfully low scale. They issue a special booklet of all these goods that will well repay an intending purchaser to send for. It is surprising what money can be saved if the buyer knows where to place his order.

Now a few words about the firm's system of business, and under what terms they do their immense turnover.

Every article that they sell can be obtained on their well-known gradual-payment system, without any extra charge whatsoever for credit. The purchaser selects his goods, from the plain tickets remember, and then as he requests the payments are extended over one, two, or three years, without one halfpenny interest or any extra charge whatsoever being added. No deposit is required. Should the customer prefer to pay cash he is allowed a discount of 5 per cent. The firm pay the fare to town of a customer who lives in the country, providing that he spends the sum of £30 with them, cash or credit. All goods in the country are packed free and carriage paid, and in the suburban area the firm deliver free in their own plain vans. Carpets and linos are planned and laid free.

The firm issue a beautiful catalogue, which is sent post free upon application. If you really want to furnish well and cheaply you cannot do better than write to them for a copy, or, better still, if you live in town, call in at their showrooms, No. 15, 17, 19, 21, 23, Southampton Row, Holborn, W.C. Just say that John Bull sent you, you will not be pressed to buy.

THUMBNAIL SKETCHES.

THE SOCIETY WOMAN.

By Louis Vintras.

She rises late, but the many cares of her busy life are ready waiting for her. First of all there is her own little kingdom, her house, claiming her attention. Orders to be issued to her state officials, the housekeeper, the cook, and the butler. Dinner parties and receptions to be arranged for far ahead, with all the many details belonging to such functions and on which success depends, to be thought out; dates to be fixed so as not to clash with other personal engagements or with other functions given by other people, and to which some coveted guests might be invited and give the preference; the amount of state to be nicely apportioned to each of the contemplated entertainments according to the relative importance of those invited. After this there are long séances with her maid on the all-important question of gowns, etc., not only what she will wear during the day, but at coming events of her programme; directions as to the selection of jewels with a fine sense of their harmonising with the general scheme and colour of such and such a toilette; the latest arrivals from the modiste or the milliner to be finally tried on, approved of, or again returned to be altered. Do not smile—all these are things of the greatest moment to the woman of the world; she expends on them as much thought and care as a Cabinet Minister on a Guildhall speech. Her gowns are her speeches in Society. Then there is her correspondence to be attended to, her private letters to be answered—she has a host of relations and friends—invitations to be accepted or refused, with an unerring discrimination as to the possibilities and obligations entailed in either case; her own lists of guests to be made up, keeping in mind the individual susceptibilities, enmities, or imprudences attributed to each. Her carriage is waiting; she has only time to get ready and is driven away to some acquaintance's house where she will be scrutinised and criticised by half a dozen other women. For the afternoon it is a matter of embarrassing selection; it is "the day" of two of her friends and of another who is not one of her friends, but might be useful; or there is a concert given by the latest musical celebrity, or a charity bazaar at which she has promised to sell or buy; there is Lord's or Ranelagh, the Terrace of the House of Commons, the Art Galleries, in the season the Park, and at all times the shops. For she is somewhat of an art connoisseur and helps now and again to make a reputation. She is an active philanthropist because she is kind by nature. She is by necessity a militant politician, having relatives who are seeking places.

She is home in time to dress for dinner. If she is entertaining she has all the worries and anxieties of a hostess; if not, her husband is waiting, and they drive off to a big dinner party at some friend's, or to meet a select few at a fashionable restaurant. After, there is the Opera or the theatres, one or two crushes or a dance, supper, and by two a.m. she has perhaps retired to rest. And from this salad into which the Society woman converts her life I have purposely omitted the seasoning.

Through it all she must move ever smiling, graceful and winning; she must never appear tired, never seem bored. She is indeed a wonderful actress. Her life is a long Variety show and she appears in every turn. She is on the social stage as many as ten or twelve hours out of the twenty-four, and it is the same day in, day out. She is a marvel.

BIRTHDAYS OF THE WEEK.

"JOHN BULL'S" GREETINGS.

July 1st.—Sir Robert Ball.

For years you've scanned the midnight skies,
With penetrating gaze,
You've watched the comet, how it flies
And marked the planets ways;
Secure on earth you've looked aloft,
And may the time be far
Ere Death's chill wind arrives to waft
You nearer than you are.

July 1st.—Edward Clodd.

A noted evolutionist
Is Clodd, it is agreed;
May it be long before this Clodd
Becomes a clod indeed.

THE NEW PHILOSOPHY.

By Bert E. Sandwell.

There is little need to describe the scene: it is so familiar. Hyde Park as an outlet for long-bottled-up oratory is almost world-renowned. But it is always interesting to listen to what the tub-thumpers have to say; and if there is one topic which seems to come within the scope of all of them, it is this world "of ours" and our relation to it.

The religious crank takes as his subject the Creation. The world "and all that therein is" was created especially for Man, for his enjoyment and for his alone, and for him to govern. He expatiates on the power, the divinity, of Man and, being up-to-date, gives an exhaustive and exhausting list of the wonderful feats Man has accomplished—tremendous cities and buildings, the "conquest" of the sea by twenty-five knot turbine steamers, the "conquest" of the air by aeroplanes, the "conquest" of space by Marconigrams and so on, *ad nauseam*. His moral, of course, is the obligation this might entails, but that does not concern us. In his peroration his eloquence runs away with him and he refers to Man as the "Lord of the Universe." A timid man in the background mutters something about uninhabited planets; but, being timid, his voice is not heard; and, being a timid man in a crowd, he does not persist, and the challenge passes unnoticed.

The Socialist and Anti-Socialist, no matter how rabid an Atheist the former happens to be, tacitly accept the Christian ranter's contention *in toto* as regards all material points. Their mutual differences are minor ones—a petty squabble such as one might hear in Colney Hatch between one lunatic who contested the right of another lunatic to the throne of Cambodia. The Socialist denies the right of any man to call a piece of land "his": it is everybody's. The earth is man's and the fulness thereof; then let no man dare say that he owns any tract of land exclusively from others. The Land is the People's right. On the other hand, the Anti-Socialist shrieks out, "Would you rob the thrifty of the reward of their hard-earned savings? Would you rob the widow of her mite? Would you confiscate the Englishman's back garden? Robbery! Spoliatioin! Atheism!—Free Love!!"

And amidst all this jargon a paper boy runs to and fro shouting, "Speshal! 'Orrible hearthquake in Souf America! Brit'sh hinterests at stake!"

"Big fleas have little fleas
Upon their backs to bite 'em!!:."

* * * * * * *

A little imagination is now necessary. Suppose we have a microscope and a good many other instruments as yet uninvented by Man. We examine the body of the Socialist. What is our surprise to find the fleas all tub-thumping just the same as he! The religious flea proclaims that the Man was created for fleas, and in his peroration assigns to his audience the same title as our religious crank did to his in Hyde Park. And a timid flea mutters almost inaudibly, "How about the uninhabited men?" Then the Socialist flea squabbles with the Anti-Socialist flea. Says the former, "The Man is flea's and the fulness thereof;" and the latter shrieks out, "Robbery! Spoliation! Atheism!—Free Love!!"

And amidst all this jargon, the excitement becoming uncomfortably intense to our Hyde Park Socialist, with a merciless fist and without the least compunction, he deals unto the fleas "destruction's desolating doom."

"Little fleas have lesser fleas . . ."

* * * * * * *

Our instruments, although made by Almighty Man, fail to take us any further; but we see little reason for doubting the conclusion,

"And so *ad infinitum*."

The Fresh Air Fund is again making its appeal on behalf of the poor children in London and our large provincial towns. Every sum of 9d. subscribed finds a needy child of the great towns, and pays for its travelling expenses to the country, provides it with generous meals for the day, and organised games and delights of all kinds, and restores it to its home with a lasting memory of delight. There are no working expenses, these are borne by the promoters. £8 2s. pays for a day's holiday for a complete party of 200 children with the necessary attendants. 10s. gives a whole fortnight's holiday in the country or at the seaside to the children whose need of the prolonged holiday is greatest. Subscriptions should be addressed to Mr. Ernest Kessell, the Honorary Secretary of the Fresh Air Fund, 23, St. Bride Street, London, E.C.

Cheese and Health.

SOUR MILK SUPERSEDED.

FOR generations cheese has been acknowledged to be one of the finest possible foods, and thousands of people have led long and healthy lives who have made cheese their staple article of diet. There are many kinds of cheese, of varying flavour, but undoubtedly the flavours most popular to the Anglo-Saxon are the Cheddar and Cheshire, the consumption being enormous. The delicious cheese known as St. Ivel is a perfect blend of these in flavour, and it is milder, soft, and creamy. In addition, it contains an enormous number of specially inoculated lactic acid cultures, which are of the greatest possible benefit to health.

An extract from the work of Dr. Bett, published in 1669, describes the anatomical examination of Thomas Parr, the oldest man who ever lived of whom the medical profession has absolutely authentic particulars. According to Dr. Bett, Thomas Parr's ordinary diet consisted of sub-rancid cheese, bread, and sour whey.

Professor Metchnikoff, in a publication dealing with methods of administering lactic germs, refers to the case of Miss Marie Priou, who died in 1838 at the age of 158 years. This lady retained her faculties to the end, and during the last ten years of her life took nothing but cheese and goat's milk. Professor Metchnikoff also refers in the same publication to various races of noted longevity, who live principally upon milk in the form of fresh cheese.

In his book, "The Prolongation of Life," Professor Metchnikoff states that in the soured milk prepared according to the receipts which he gives, "a large proportion (38 per cent.) of casein is rendered soluble during the fermentation, which shows that its albuminous matter is prepared for digestion. Of phosphate of lime, which is the chief mineral substance of milk 68 per cent. is rendered soluble during the fermentation." It will, therefore, readily be seen that St. Ivel Cheese, which is prepared from milk soured, as the Professor advises, with the Bulgarian bacillus, can be easily assimilated by anyone with a weak digestion.

Professor Metchnikoff is quoted at length in order to show his opinion of the dietic value of cheese, but it should not be inferred that Professor Metchnikoff is in any way associated with Lactic St. Ivel Cheese. The manufacturers wish it to be clearly understood that *they do not obtain their lactic acid from Professor Metchnikoff*. They prefer to get it in England. The culture used in Lactic St. Ivel Cheese is grown and supplied by one of the most eminent bacteriologists in the United Kingdom. Sir Ray Lankester, K.C.B., F.R.S., in an article in the *Daily Telegraph* (January 15th, 1910), makes the following statement on the subject, which conclusively proves the wisdom of the firm's choice of culture supply :—

"It is quite possible for anyone to make as good a dried lactic ferment as that made in Paris, and, indeed, a better one might be made and is needed, since the lozenges and powder so prepared are liable to die when kept for a certain time, unless special precautions are used."

The manufacturers, therefore, emphasise the point that Lactic St. Ivel Cheese is not made with a foreign dry culture which may deteriorate in transit, but direct from the pure culture which is grown in England, under the best possible conditions, from the original Bacillus Bulgaricus, and is supplied fresh weekly in a semi-liquid form to the Creamery at Yeovil. The cheese is inoculated in the fresh, pure air of Somerset, and not in the smoky atmosphere of London, and this is another point in its favour, as there is no risk of contamination

Referring to Lactic St. Ivel Cheese, a well-known medical man writes in a London contemporary as follows :—

"Apart from any of the claims which the producing company may set forward, it cannot be denied that sour milk germs, if introduced in pure culture, ought to find a suitable ground for development in a sour milk cheese. This, then, does away with the drawback which applies to certain Metchnikoff bacillus preparations, that the germ is so unhappily situated that it invariably dies, and so becomes useless before it reaches the consumer. In the second place, a cream cheese, by its very form and physical properties, is less liable to become contaminated with extraneous and perhaps harmful germs than is any liquid preparation."

St. Ivel Cheese (Lactic) is undoubtedly the most up-to-date and hygienic method of taking lactic acid cultures. It is a perfect food; it is the most pleasant in flavour; it is the cheapest, and it is the most convenient. It contains the right cultures in most active form, and as a guarantee of purity and care in manufacture it need only be mentioned that it is made in the West of England by the Company that has taken the Gold Medal at the London Dairy Show for the last eight years in succession for the best collection of British Dairy Produce.

St. Ivel Cheese (Lactic) is not a medicine; it is a pure, delicious food, which has met with the approval of medical practitioners all over the country. What it does, in unscientific and non-medical language, is to destroy organisms which arise through food decay. Health thereby is improved, and life, in the ordinary course, in consequence, is prolonged. It should be eaten daily by all who wish to regain health, and all who wish to retain health.

WHERE LACTIC ST. IVEL CHEESE CAN BE OBTAINED.

Lactic St. Ivel Cheese is easy to obtain. There are agents in every town, and Aplin and Barrett are willing to send 12 Cheese, carriage paid, at the lowest wholesale price to any grocer or dairyman in the Kingdom, so that your own storekeeper can easily supply you if he wishes to do so, at 6½d. per cheese. If you fail to get it this way, send 9d. in stamps direct to Aplin and Barrett, etc., Ltd., Dept. J.B, Yeovil, who will send you a cheese and book of The Sour Milk Cure, post paid, by return.

THE TIN CÆSAR OF BROUGHTY FERRY.

ARBITRARY TREATMENT OF A POPULAR POLICEMAN

A little over a year ago a gentleman named Sempill, who had at an earlier period of his dazzling career on earth been successively a druggist and a fiscal's clerk, was appointed Chief Constable of Broughty Ferry, near Dundee. His predecessor had been Chief Constable Brechin, who held office for a long term of years, and was in every respect a capable police official. For nearly ten years previous to the arrival of Mr. Brechin's successor, P.C. Sim had served the burgh as a policeman. Chief Constable Brechin, as will be gathered, had nothing to complain of in regard to the manner in which Sim performed his duty. He was, and is, highly popular in the burgh; and until a tin Cæsar was appointed head of police, in the person of Mr. Sempill, it had never occurred to anybody to doubt Sim's efficiency.

For some reason or other the new Chief Constable soon picked out P.C. Sim as the special object of his earnest attention. The reason is "wropped in mystery." Whether Chief Constable Sempill thought Sim was too popular, or had been in the force long enough, or might some day ask to be made a sergeant, we do not know. Current rumour in the burgh is that P.C. Sim neither writes like a fiscal's clerk nor spells like a lexicographer. It is even stated by a facetious local poet that the Chief Constable discovered P.C. Sim spelling "cat" with a "k." Even so—and we hae our doots—it is to be remembered that the late Sir Isaac Pitman spelled "cat" in the same way himself, and, if we may venture our own opinion, it is the only proper way to spell it. Besides, don't we know a noble lord who calls himself Chumley and spells it "Cholmondeley"? Some support is lent to current rumour about the spelling and handwriting of P.C. Sim by the admission of the Chief Constable that "his spelling and grammar constitute the smallest part of his inefficiency." Leaving this aside, P.C. Sim's real troubles commenced, so far as we are able to date them, with a report he made about a street brawl, and he was placed on six months' probation. Another officer was sent to investigate, and though his methods were rather different, the results were much the same as they would have been if Sim's report had been acted on. The method of the new investigator is said to have been to give, or offer, 5s. to a certain woman for evidence. Asked for an explanation of this alleged bribe, the policeman, whose report was acted on, said the woman was pregnant—we learn she is not—and he offered the money to pay her cab fare—which is ingenious. But that is by the way—as the man said of the public house. Subsequently P.C. Sim informed the Chief Constable that he had arranged to get married. That eminent official, however, declined his permission, and, on the other hand, demanded Sim's resignation. Afterwards he told Sim that he could proceed with the wedding, but that he must resign by a certain date, on pain of dismissal. That, so far, is the immediate end of poor Sim. He is chucked out of the force after 10½ years' good and loyal service by a new official who has but a year's knowledge of him, and who cannot or will not say what the man has done to deserve this despotic treatment. At any rate, the inhabitants of Broughty Ferry are kept in the dark. An attempt has been made to get the matter discussed by the Council, with a view to full inquiry, but Provost Lindsay refused to allow a discussion, ruling that the Council had no power to interfere, though we believe a majority of the Councillors thought, and still think, that a flagrant injustice has been done to the officer.

It is extremely difficult to see how Provost Lindsay could resist the demand of a majority of the Burgh Council for a special meeting to discuss the question. Meanwhile, a petition has been prepared for presentation to the Secretary for Scotland, and the eager way in which it is being signed by all classes of the inhabitants should convince the Provost and weak-kneed members of the Council inclined to back up the authority of the Chief Constable at any cost to his subordinates, that they are setting themselves against the full tide of popular opinion. On the facts as we have them, there cannot be a stronger case for inquiry, and the question has only to be put in this way in order to convince any reasonable man: "Is it probable that a police constable of good character, highly esteemed throughout the burgh, serving for 9½ years as highly efficient a police officer as Chief Constable Brechin could suddenly become so inefficient under a new Chief as to deserve being turned out of the force?" The answer is, "No; except by his own wilful acts." And as the character and reputation of P.C. Sim are still beyond reproach, we claim for him, subordinate officer as he is, the right of inquiry as to whether Chief Constable Sempill is justified in putting an end to his employment.

THE CORK SCANDALS.

PECULIAR COROLLARY TO GUARDIANS' INDIGNANT PROTEST.

Our recent exposure of the Poor Law scandals at Cork has caused much comment in that city. The ensuing meeting of the Guardians was devoted mainly to wild and whirling denunciations of this journal and its editor, though the gentleman who brought the matter forward went so far as to admit that "some irregularity might have crept in." It was also stated that the bill of £89 9s. 10d. for snuff was really in respect of an assortment of goods, comprising sugar, rice, port wine, porter, candles, starch—£4 7s. 2d. only representing the outlay on the nasal stimulant! For these items exact figures were purported to be given, but as one of the Guardians pointed out, the total fell far short of £90. After the transaction of one or two small items of business, the meeting became one of the Rural District Council, when the Engineer reported that, on receiving a bill for work done in connection with the new fountain in Blarney, he had the pipe line exposed in a few places. The estimate was to lay about 400ft. of ¾in. lead pipe and to erect fountain. He found that 14ft. of ¾in. pipe had been fixed near the fountain, but the remainder of the pipe was only ½in., half being 6lbs. and half 4lbs., which was entirely too light for the use intended. He had instructed the contractor to have the pipes taken up and re-laid as specified. . . . . Mr. Warren was the contractor. As far as he knew the pipes were not taken up, up to the present."

Is Mr. Warren a member of the governing body, and, if so, is not his case a glaring instance of the very jobbery we have been denouncing?

THE MONTE CARLO INVESTMENT SYNDICATE.

DISCLAIMER BY MR. VICTOR BETHELL.

Apropos our recent paragraph relating to this Syndicate, which was inviting subscriptions to be sent to Smith's Bank, Monte Carlo, in connection with which we asked whether the Hon. Victor Bethell was aware of what was being done, we have now heard from that gentleman, who tells us that he is resident at Monte Carlo only during the winter months, and that he knows nothing whatever of the matter. Mr. Bethell adds: "My experience of Monte Carlo systems extends over nineteen years, and amounts to this—there are many systems which appear to succeed when played on paper (or for counters) at home, but they all seem doomed to fail, sooner or later, when played at the Monte Carlo tables for cash. Mathematics are useless against persistent bad luck, and I have seen runs of bad luck, extending over two or three days, which defeat almost *any* system." We commend these words of wisdom to all system-mongers throughout the world.

ST. GILES' CHRISTIAN MISSION.

Mr. W. Wheatley, the superintendent of the St. Giles' Christian Mission, informs us that there *is* a Committee in connection with this Mission, and that annual reports and accounts are duly published and forwarded to the Press and to the subscribers.

CORRESPONDENCE.—"His End was Peace" (Sparkbrook). Will the correspondent who sent this card to us please communicate further?

Fighting fearful odds won't do,
It's bad for me, but worse for you.
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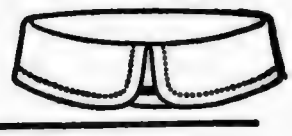
Shape 40 

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OPEN LETTERS, POSTCARDS, AND TELEGRAM.

To Lord Kenyon, President, North Wales University College, Bangor.

Dear My Lord,—I am informed that all the written work of candidates sitting in London for the initial degree in French has been cancelled owing to copies of the questions set having previously come into possession of a few of them. It goes without saying, of course, that your lordship will insist on the fullest possible investigation. Nowadays one rarely hears of a scandal of this character, and I quite agree that the University authorities have done the right thing in setting the examination aside. It is hard on those students who have answered the questions fairly, no doubt, but an examination, and especially a University examination, should be above suspicion. Your lordship will understand that the University should bear the cost of the next examination, and make the centres as convenient as possible for the entrants. John Bull.

To the Rev. James Smith, St. George's-in-the-West, Aberdeen.

Rev. Sir,—I note your remark that, if people will play games on Sundays, "the churches will find it cheaper to close their doors than to keep them open, because there will be nobody to attend them but infants, decrepit old people, or confirmed invalids." That, at least, is frank, suggesting as it does that your conventicle is merely a commercial enterprise. Evidently the halt and the blind, to say nothing of old persons and young children, are of no account in your estimation. Apart from the question of whether they possess souls to save, I gather that they are not sufficiently numerous to keep your alms-bag properly filled. I congratulate you on the salubrity of Aberdeen, but not on your Christian sentiments.

John Bull.

To the Chairman, Education Committee, Abertillery, Wales.

Dear Sir,—Your Committee came very near to putting a mean restraint on one of your head teachers in the performance of his duties as a member of the Nantyglo and Blaina District Council. He asked permission to absent himself from school for one hour on one afternoon a month to attend the meeting of the council, but your school management sub-committee refused the application. This was equivalent to compelling the schoolmaster to resign his seat on the Council. When this minute came before your Committee, seven voted for its deletion and seven against. I am pleased to note that you gave your casting vote in favour of deletion. It is absurd for anybody to contend that the Board of Education or His Majesty's Inspector would have made trouble for the Education Committee or the headmaster, because he was allowed to give an hour to public affairs once a month. Keep the commonsense going, I do beg of you. John Bull.

To Mr. John Richardson, Education Committee, Lincoln.

Sir,—Though somewhat behind the fair, I must tell you that you made a ridiculous exhibition of yourself, at the last meeting of your committee, on the resolution to purchase a Union Jack for one of the Council schools. I have been so busy that I quite overlooked you. It isn't that I believe in what is called flag-wagging, trotting out the Union Jack, and gushing and gassing about it on any and every excuse or provocation; but I don't believe in belittling it and throwing oratorical mud at it, as you did, with your silly, sickening, solemn babble about "there being nothing honourable, nothing worthy, nothing respectable on that flag."

Sir, it is the emblem of the nation—the combination of the three flags of England, Scotland, and Ireland. It stands for our union as a people. On it is written our Empire's story. We are proud of it, we revere it, we glory in it, and we defend it, not because St. George, or St. Andrew, or St. Patrick, actual or fictitious, was bad, good, or only middling, but because it is the flag of our Motherland; and when you tell your colleagues to "forget the Union Jack," and try to get a flag "representing liberty, love, and loyalty," you don't talk like an educationist at all. What else does it represent? You seem to think that our flag cannot represent these things without "worthy pictures of English history" being depicted on it. Do for goodness sake remember that children may read your rubbish, and if you have nothing better to say, kindly oblige by closing the shop—and keeping up the shutters.

John Bull.

To the Town Clerk, West Ham, London.

My Dear Town Clerk,—I wish you would tell the Superintendent of West Ham Park that I have an eye on him. Even a West Ham town councillor isn't necessarily anybody in particular, and why when he goes to the public bowling green in the park he should think he is, or the attendants should think he is, I cannot understand. This is what occurred the other day. In company with a friend, a gentleman went to the bowling green to play a game, paying twopence, as members of the public are required by the regulations to do. As soon as they commenced to play, they were approached by an attendant, who asked them whether they were provided with proper shoes. Informed that they were not, he called the attendant-in-chief, and this official refused to allow them to play in their boots. Mind, I am far from saying this is not a proper requirement; but the irony of it is that a little distance away several members of the committee, including borough councillors, Sharp to wit, and Adamson to wit, and a few others to wit, were playing in their boots. They had made the rule, and there they were—merrily breaking it under the eyes and noses of the attendants.

Naturally, the two friends pointed out that what was sauce for the goose was sauce for the gander, and that the turf would suffer no more harm in the one case than the other. The answer of the chief official was that committeemen and councillors were privileged persons, authorised to play in what footwear they pleased. In the end, the two friends took off their obots and played—in their socks. Now I have never seen anything specially delicate, or specially graceful, about the week-day feet of a West Ham Town Councillor, however they may appear on Sundays and holy days, nor have I noticed that they contribute anything to the beauty of the landscape. What, therefore, I think the Park Superintendent, or whoever is in authority, should do, is to order the committeemen and town councillors to obey their own rules on the bowling-green—or follow the example set them and play in their socks.

John Bull.

To the Rev. Father Palmer, Catholic Church, Ilford.

Your Reverence,—According to the somewhat sorry wit of a local paper, you "have a habit . . . of saying something when you speak," a habit, which, *vide* the same authority, "is none too common nowadays." So far as you are concerned, the less common it becomes the better, if all your orations are like unto the one you delivered the other Sunday on Divorce. After a number of uncharitable remarks about the Established Church—some of whose parsons are broad-minded men of the world and take large views of this subject—you declared that "a little tin-god magistrate" had said that "marriage and divorce are social necessities." After abusing the learned magistrate, instead of giving some reasonable answer to his contention, you announced that "the High Court of Justice did grant divorces, but you called these divorces licenses to live in sin—licenses to men and women to live in open adultery. Those people who re-married after divorce . . . should be shunned by all God-fearing people. They were social pests who tainted the moral atmosphere by their presence, and they should be crushed and avoided."

The only excuse I can find for this outrageous language is that your Reverence is a bachelor and knows nothing of either marriage or divorce. But as a priest you ought to know enough about the misery of unhappy marriages to cool your passion and restrain your tongue. In any case, to talk about "crushing and avoiding" sinners is not quite in the sprit of Him Who delighted to "eat and drink with publicans and sinners."

Your Reverence would do well next time you speak to say either something sensible—or nothing!

John Bull.

To Mrs. Page (nee Mealt), Great Clacton, Essex.

Dear Madame,—Many congratulations upon your wedding. It is far more sensible to settle down to domestic bliss than to tour the country delivering sectarian lectures. I always thought you too good and too charming for such work. May you never have any desire to "escape" from your new home. John Bull.

Henniker Heaton, M.P., House of Commons.

Sorry to read that you have made your last speech in House. Why not reconsider the matter? I can better spare many others. Bull.

STORMING THE CITADEL.

(The Government have created Seven New Peers.)

LANSDOWNE: "Walk up, Gentlemen—we exp:cted <u>five hundred</u> of you!"

JOHN BULL IN THE CITY.

By Verax.

The Investor and the Bank Rate—Looking for a Higher Yield—Home Rails and West Africans Improve—South Africans Marking Time—Another Rubber Boom Ahead—Maikop Oil Potentialities.

Rates of deposit of our leading banks are only 1½ per cent., and when the *Bank Rate* is reduced to 2½ per cent., as it will be in another week or two, they will be even lower. It is not surprising, under the circumstances, that even *Consols* are improving, the quotation being 82 1/16, after touching 82⅛. But investors will want a better return, and they have excellent opportunities in Home Rails, in *Kaffirs* and others of the better class Mines, in *Foreign Government* and *Railway* stocks, and even in *Canadian Rails*, yet they hesitate because none of these markets are active and advancing. Are there, then, no more leaders in the London markets? Here is a period of easy money, of improving trade, and of satisfactory progress, with returns in dividends on securities of from 4 to 10 per cent. to be obtained, the latter percentage on high-class *Kaffir Mines*. Yet our great South African houses are not enterprising enough to give a "lead." What are they waiting for? *Rhodesian* Mines must follow suit, while to *West Africans* belongs the distinction of having initiated a rally of their own, and *Mexican Gold Mines* are indulging in a "boom." *American Rails* are swayed by crop reports, but will evidently become more active in the near future. Unfortunately, the news about Coppers is unsatisfactory, as stocks in the United States have again increased during June. This will handicap the Paris Bourse, although the dangerous accounts in Tintos have been closed. The view of leading authorities in the *Rubber* trade is in favour of another big rise in the course of the autumn; and when the Maikop wells are spurting and the pipe line is completed, we shall see a strong upward movement in sound *Maikop* shares, whatever Sir Marcus Samuel has to say in disparagement of that oilfield.

Insurance Shares—Prices That Make Your Mouth Water.

Increased keenness of competition notwithstanding, insurance seems to be a very profitable business, and prices of Insurance Companies' shares now stand at a level which fairly makes your mouth water. New companies may come and go, but the old-established companies go serenely on, and either send the former to the wall or eventually swallow them up on their own terms. Moreover, by means of combinations and amalgamations amongst themselves, they are enabled practically to defy all new competition. The latest example is the absorption by the *Commercial Union* of the *Ocean Guarantee and Accident Company*, on what looks at first sight like extraordinarily extravagant terms, viz., about twelve times the face value of the latter Company's shares. The transaction on this basis is, however, defended on the ground that hitherto Ocean Accident shares have been undervalued, considering the ramifications and profitable nature of the business. As a result, Oceans have been the sensation of the year, the £5 shares coming up from about 29 to 59. It is significant, however, that since the publication of the terms, Commercial Union shares have hardly moved. In view of the latest developments in the Insurance world, the following little table, giving a bird's-eye view of the position of representative companies, should prove of interest:—

	Shares.	Paid.	Dividend.	Present Price.
Alliance	£50	44s.	10s.	£11
Atlas	£10	24s.	5s.	5⅛
Commercial Union	£10	1	14s.	17
Employers' Liability	£10	2	10s.	18
Gen. Acc'd. F. & L.	£5	1¼	12½%	2
Lond. & Lanc. Life	£10	2	6s.	7
N. Brit. & Mercantile	£25	6¼	35s. 6d.	40
Norwich Union Fire	£25	3	25s.	28
Ocean Accident	—	5	25%	59
Phœnix	£50	5	30s.	33⅛
Royal Exchange	Stock		9%	194
Sun Life	£10	7½	16s.	19½

The London and Lancashire Life has also been bitten with the rage to launch out, and now proposes to undertake every kind of insurance business, except marine, for which purpose it is trebling its capital by the creation of an additional £200,000 of shares, and which will be issued at a price equivalent to £6 5s. for each existing £10 share (£2 paid). Then, again, the Gresham is launching out into the Fire and Accident Insurance business. The Commercial-Ocean deal has tempted the rumour-mongers to give free play to their imagination in the matter of other similar amalgamations. They have, however, been proved to be signally at fault, the Employers' Liability, the London Guarantee and Accident, the Atlas, the Royal, the Phœnix, and the Fine Art and General Insurance Companies having all issued the most positive denials of the reports that they were either contemplating new arrangements, or that any had been suggested.

The Fate of Recent New Issues.

I am dealing here to-day with a number of recent new issues in order to draw from the course of their prices lessons for the future, but I have not included in these the prospectuses of rubber and oil shares, which form sections of their own, and with regard to which the experience of investors has been of a mixed description. Those who have stuck to the high-class shares, chiefly Malayan, Sumatra, etc., have taken large profits, while others who promiscuously applied for some of the numerous rubber companies which were placed before the public, have, in some cases, fared very badly, inasmuch as they hit upon doubtful or over-capitalised companies, as for instance, the *Christineville, La Mariona*, and a good many others, which are at present almost unsaleable. As regards the Rubber section, the buying movement pervaded almost the whole of the population, and many hundreds, if not thousands of people have subscribed for such shares who have never before done any business on the Stock Exchange. Some have been fortunate, others have not, but I should like to point out to them that rubber shares, for instance, are naturally very speculative, especially when prices go so high, and that, on the other hand, there is a vast field for investors, even of smaller means, in which they can obtain from 4 to 5 per cent., with every reasonable safety, comparing favourably, therefore, with the rate allowed by the Savings Bank, or the deposit rates of high-class banks, which are now only 1½ per cent. What they have to do, however, if they wish to invest their money safely, is not to take the advice of outside brokers, who are flooding the country again with their mischievous and high-flown circulars and advertisements. They should seek the advice of respectable members of the Stock Exchange. The following is a list of recent issues of better-class, or let me call them, better secured stocks, issued during the last few months:—

	Price of Issue.	Interest %	Price, June 13.	Price June 27
Araraquara (Sao Paulo) Deb.	98	6	99	100
Baku, City of	95	5	94½	96
Brazil Loan	87½	4	¼ pm.	¼ pm.
Brazil Lloyd Brasileiro	90	4	3 pm.	4 pm.
Brazil N.E. Railway Deb.	100	6	96½	95½
B.A. and Pacific Deb.	99½	4½	¾ pm.	¾ pm.
Canada Loan	99½	3½	⅛ dis.	⅛ dis.
Central Argentine Deb.	100	4	⅛ pm.	⅛ pm.
Canada Northern Deb.	95	4	¼ pm.	¼ pm.
Chilian Loan	99	5	⅛ pm.	⅛ pm.
Constantinople (1909), City of	99½	5	⅛ pm.	100 xd.
Copenhagen (1910), City of	99	4	1½ dis.	1¼ dis.
Cuban Loan	98	4½	¼ pm.	⅛ pm.
Grand Trunk Pacific	98	4	Par	⅛ pm.
Japanese Loan	95	4	⅛ dis.	1¼ dis
Manitoba, City of	103	4	1½ dis.	1¼ dis
New Zealand Deb.	98½	3½	1½ pm.	1¼ pm
Pernambuco, City of	93½	5	⅛ pm.	1¼ pm
Rock Island Arkansas Railway	96	4½	⅛ dis.	⅛ dis
Santos, City of	97	6	⅛ pm.	⅛ pm
South Australian Loan	101	3½	⅛ dis.	⅛ dis.
Swansea Corp.	97½	3½	1½ dis.	1¼ dis.
West Australian Loan	96½	3½	⅛ dis.	⅛ dis.
Winnipeg, City of	103	4	⅛ dis.	⅛ dis
Wolmar Railway Bonds	90	4½	3 pm.	3 pm.

Amongst these stocks a fair proportion are now at moderate discounts, although most of these are absolutely safe, as, for instance, the 3½ per cent. *Canada Loan*, the 3½ *West Australian Loan*, and the 3½ per cent. *South Australian Loan*. Yet the two latter stand at ⅛ discount, and thus furnish an excellent opportunity for investment. When we come to the 4 and 5 per cent. issues, we find that some are quoted at a discount with others at a premium, like the *Lloyd Brasiliero Loan* at 4 premium, Buenos Ayres and Pacific 4½ per cent. debentures at 3½ premium, the *Cuban Loan* at ⅛ premium, while, on the other hand, such stocks as *City of Manitoba* and *City of Winnipeg* 4 per cent. stand at a discount. This seems to show that 4 per cent. stocks are not quite so popular at 4 to 5 per cent., and that it is largely a question of yield. The *Chilian* 5 per cent. Loan, for instance, stands at a small premium, and so does the *City of Constantinople* 5 per cent. Loan, but the *City of Copenhagen* 4 per cent. Loan stands at 1½ discount. On the other hand, the City of Santos 6 per cent. Loan, met with an excellent reception, and is quoted ⅛ premium. The most unfortunate amongst recent issues was the *Dominion Saw Mills and Lumber, Limited*, 6 per cent. Debentures at 95, of which the underwriters had to take 60 per cent.

Further Improvement in Home Rails—A Selection for the Use of Investors.

When writing in John Bull in November and in December last year on the question of *Home Rails*, I pointed out that there was every prospect of these securities looming largely in the public eye, and the rise which has since occurred fully confirms my anticipation of higher prices. Cheap money always has a considerable effect upon Home Rails, and we are now in the midst of a period of exceptionally cheap money, a reduction in the Bank rate to 2½ per cent. being on the board. The following is the list of Ordinary and Preferred stocks which was published in November and December, with a comparison of the prices with present quotations.

ORDINARY AND PREFERRED ORDINARY.

Name.	Dividend per cent. 1909.	Highest Price, 1900.	Price, Nov. 8, 1909.	Price, Dec. 20, 1910.	Price, June 27, 1909.	Yield p.c. per ann. £ s. d.
Barry Ord.	6½	246	155	153	159	3 18 6
Caledonian Pref. Ord.	5	93½	61	61½	63	4 15 3
Central Lond. Pref.	4	106½	87	86	87	4 12 0
Great Eastern	2½	127½	59	62	67½	3 17 6
Gt. North. Def. Ord.	1½	58½	40½	43½	46	3 16 0
Gt. Western Ord.	5½	168½	118½	120½	124½	4 4 4
Hull and Barnsley	2½	66½	53	54½	67½	4 5 2
Lanc. & York. Ord.	3½	147	87½	91	91	4 5 3
L. & N. W. Ord.	5½	198½	130	134	136	4 7 9
L. & S. W. Def. Ord.	1½	85	39	40	46½	3 15 3
L.B.&S.C.R.Def.Ord.	4	180½	84½	86	92½	4 7 3
Metropolitan Cons.	1	113½	37½	39½	41½	2 8 3
Do. Dist. Ex.Pref.	3½	74*	68	68	69	5 1 6
Midland Def. Ord.	2½	89	54½	57½	61	4 6 0
N. British Pref.Ord.	3	89½	63½	65	66½	4 10 0
N. Eastern Consols	6	177	127½	130	135½	4 8 6
N. London Consols	4	227	102	102	104	3 17 0
Rhymney Def. Ord.	5½	210†	103	112	107½	4 17 9
S East. Pref. Ord.	3½	182	105	108	116	4 14 9
Taff Vale Ord.	4	80	77	76½	76	5 5 3

* 1903. † 1901.

The advances since November have been very considerable, but there is margin for further important improvement. The yields are still satisfactory, and in many cases up to 4½ per cent. to 5 per cent. per annum in sound stocks. Present quotations, moreover, include dividends for the first half-year of 1910. I do not wish to imply that the former prices, as in 1900, of Home Rails would be justified now, but with favourable Board of Trade returns, growing traffics and cheapening money, investors may do well to give their attention to the above.

Kaffirs and Rhodesians Marking Time—West Africans Improve—Rise in Mexican Gold Mines—Introduction of the Lonely Mine.

Further dividend announcements have been made by leading *Kaffir* Companies, the *Rand Mines* paying 110 per cent. for the half year, the *South African Gold Trust, Gold Mines Investment*, and *Johnnies Investment* 10 per cent., *New Primrose* 40 per cent. (same as a year ago), *New Heriot* 20 per cent., *Van Ryn* 22½ per cent, *Witwatersrand Knights* 17½ per cent—the three last also the same as a year ago. In most cases this leaves large surpluses which will swell the amount to be dealt with at the end of the year. Matters are all right on the Rand. and the latest news concerning the natives is that the supply is to be further increased. Yet prices are moving very slowly, and it is surprising that the great South African houses do not give a lead. *Rhodesians* are more favourably inclined, and are merely kept in check by the dulness of *Kaffirs*. *Chartered* are steady at 1 19-32, *Chartered Options* at 28s., *Tanks* at 6 1-32. *Globe and Phœnix* on favourable advices are firm at 2 7-16, and *Amalgamated Props. of Rhodesia* at 8s.9d. With its 1,750,000 acres of farm land and 3,000 mining claims, this company has enormous potentialities. *Gold Schists of Rhodesia* are very cheap at 1 11-16, when it is considered they are getting assays of 1 oz. 4 dwt. over 15 ft. in width. *Shamva Trust* shares at 2 9-16 are the cheapest amongst the Shamvas. The shares of the *Lonely Reef Gold Mining Company*, of which particulars will be found in another column, have been introduced at 2½ per £1 share. The company owns 50 claims 56 miles north of Bulawayo. The mine is at present opened up to about 400 feet depth, the pay chute being 1,000 feet long, and showing an average width of 2½ feet and an average value of over 1 oz. per ton. This mine belongs to the Lewis and Marks group, and will no doubt go considerably higher. *West African Mines* are advancing, *Prestea Block "A"* on favourable advices to 35s., *Prestea Mines* to 10s. 6d. *Taquah* have jumped to 2½, *Abosso* to 2 7-16, *Fanti Consols* to 2as. 3d., *Gold Coast Explorers* to 3s. 6d., *North Tarkwa* to 5s., *Fanti Syndicate* to 2½. Amongst *Mexican Gold Mines* a sharp rise has taken place, to 9 7-16 in *Mexican Mines* of El Oro, and to 2 9-16 in *Carmen Mines* of El Oro, on favourable advices. *El Mayo Mines of Mexico* are up at 14s. 6d.—15s.

Rubber and Rubber Shares Irregular—Great Shortage of South American Rubber Expected and Another Rise Predicted.

Para Rubber has fluctuated, but is finally better for the week, fine hard at 9s. 8d. Supplies usually fall off at this time of the year, and the receipts at Para this month are only 850 tons against 1,570 tons in June, 1909. But this is not all. Matters are coming to a crisis with regard to the careless collection of South American rubber, the men employed having cut the trees so severely in order to obtain larger quantities at the high prices, that many are ruined, and a period of careful recuperation is imperative. In the meantime, what we know as Para rubber will reach us in smaller quantities, and I learn from an authentic source on the other side of the Atlantic that energetic steps are being taken by the Americans to provide for their future ever-increasing needs. That is the explanation of the purchase by the *United States Rubber Company* of large Brazilian forests and of Sumatra plantations. What, then will happen, if rubber is forced up by the needs of consumers to 12s. or 13s.? Prices of rubber shares would rise, and not only those of companies now producing, but also of others about to become producers, say, in 1911, provided they are not over-capitalised and sound plantation propositions. Especially some of the very important estates should benefit, and I should think that *Jequié Rubber Syndicate* shares at 10s., *West Jequié Rubber Estates* at 4s. 9d., *Madagascar Rubber Pref.* at 2 premium, ditto *Ordinary* at 1 per share, and the *Crude Rubber Washing* shares at 2½ premium would come into strong demand at rising prices. Two tons of the washed Madagascar rubber are now on the way to London, and will prove the efficiency of the process and of the *Vine and General Company's* important rights. The latter shares have now rallied to 1-16 premium. For the week most of the leading shares are better, *Linggi* at 62s., *Anglo-Malay* 29s., *Bukit Rajah* 18½, *Highlands* 7½, *Peraks* 6, *Sumatra Para* 13s., *Vallambrosa* 55s., *Selangor* 3½. *Rubber Exploration* shares have been a firm market at 1—1⅛. I hear that *Molesworth Bros., now* 2s. 9d.—3s., are likely to improve in the near future.

Oil Shares Active—Further Rise in Shell Transport—Maikop Oilfields' Progress—Sir Marcus Samuel's Mistake—Lord Pearson and the Standard Oil Detectives.

A very large business has been transacted in *Shell Transport* at rising prices, touching 107s., and then on profit taking declining to 105s. 3d. The statement made at the meeting of shareholders were, of course, calculated to help the market, but, to my mind, Sir Marcus Samuel made a mistake in running the *Maikop Oilfield* down. Everyone knows that the *Shell Transport* missed their opportunity in obtaining a holding there. To talk about "assuming that it is an oilfield," when oil has been struck on various plots, and the first oil experts of the world have pronounced in its favour, is really too transparent! Feeling does run high in Oil, if the cables from New York are to be credited, according to which Sir (now Lord) Weetman Pearson is being shadowed there on behalf of the *Standard Oil Trust* by six detectives. Yet all the detectives in the world will not kill the *Mexican Eagle Oil Company*. *Franklin Oil* shares are very cheap at 1. *Spies Petroleum* are firm at 25s., *Maikop Spies* at 15s. 6d., while Lobitos have recovered from their fall to 27s. The news concerning the *Maikop Oilfield* is in every respect satisfactory, and I have it on the word of one of the first experts connected with the field that at present 25 wells are being bored, while preparations are being made for the boring of 100 more. Very properly a combination has been arranged between the various English companies for the purpose of road-making and other necessary work. The two pioneer companies on the Maikop are the *Black Sea Oilfields* and the *Maikop Valley*. The former will by the end of this year have twelve wells going, the *Maikop Valley* six. The *Black Sea Oilfields* has got four wells capped, and is now producing through the safety pipes at the rate of 4,000 poods per day, part of which is now being wasted. Unfortunately, there are only 400 tons of storage accommodation on the *Black Sea Oilfields*, which are now filled, but they soon expect to have room for 20,000 tons. The leading companies are, apart from the two already mentioned, the *Anglo Maikop, Australian Maikop, London and Maikop Oil Corporation, Maikop and General Trust, Maikop Oil and Petroleum Producers, General Oil and Finance Corporation, Maikop Premier* and *Maikop Pipe Line* and *Transport*. The shares in all these companies should be held.

JOHN BULL'S FINANCIAL LETTER-BOX.

(1) Letters containing inquiries must be addressed to the City Editor, John Bull, 2, Copthall Buildings, E.C. The names and addresses of correspondents must be enclosed, not, of course, for publication, but in token of good faith. Anonymous communications will be disregarded.

(2) Correspondents should adopt either a nom-de-plume, or mention initials under which the replies will appear in the paper. The stocks or subjects inquired about should also be numbered.

(3) Replies are only made in the ordinary way through the columns of this journal under the above heading, and not by letter.

(4) In no circumstances will the proprietors undertake the sale or purchase of stocks or shares.

(5) If inquirers wish it, the names and addresses of respectable firms of stockbrokers, members of the London Stock Exchange, for transacting business, will be supplied to them, in which case a stamped addressed envelope must be enclosed.

(6) A Postal Order for 1/- must accompany each Financial or Insurance Enquiry.

£300 for Investment.—Medico.—(1) For a yield of about 6 per cent. per annum you will have to run a certain amount of risk. The following should be suitable:—Cartagena (Colombia) Railway 5 per cent. Debentures at 76; Liptons at 22s.; and Rand Mines at 9. (2) The address has been forwarded, as requested. (3) The commission depends upon the stock, and the stamp duty upon the sums involved. (4) In most. (5) Stocks usually appreciate more as the dividend period approaches, after which they are quoted ex dividend.

Various Investments.—H. H.—All the stocks mentioned are good holdings of their kind, but perhaps the most progressive amongst the lot is Beira 4½ per cent. Debentures. Home Railway Preferred Ordinary Stocks, yielding up to 4½ per cent. per annum, are also worth attention. No option but to hold the last two mentioned shares. Chesterton.—There is not a free market in these shares, and they are not intended for speculation. X. Y. Z. W.—No option but to hold Nos. 1, 2 and 3. As regards the Rubber shares, Nos. 4, 7, 8and 14 are the best; the others you should realise as opportunity offers. You have, of course, to pay a small commission when carrying over shares.

Shorts, Limited.—C. H. W.—(1) No doubt the directors are acting in what they consider to be the best interests of the company, but the last word, of course, remains with the shareholders. The reduction of dividends is due to increased competition, and the board have some justification, under the circumstances, in not dividing up to the hilt.

Provincial Gas Shares.—Widow.—This is one of the doubtful group of provincial gas undertakings, and I am afraid that you will have to reconcile yourself to the loss of dividends, if nothing worse. It is a pity you went into the concern before making inquiries as to its *bonâ fides*.

Obscure Building Society.—Imp.—I cannot find out anything about this concern, which seems to be a very obscure building society. I advise you to withdraw your money from it as soon as practicable.

Tobacco, Rails, Etc.—X. L. (Bristol).—There is little margin for improvement in any of the Tobacco shares, Nos. 1 to 3. Midland Preferred (4) and Consols (6) should benefit substantially from the advent of cheap money. The Industrial concern (5) is still lagging behind, and you should take an early opportunity to realise.

Benefit Bonds.—Investor (Cardiff).—I do not like the bond system, and advise you to take an early opportunity of withdrawing your money from this concern.

Few Hundreds for Investment.—C. S. (Camberwell).—Your best plan would be to invest the money in sound securities, yielding 4 per cent. and upwards. You can obtain this in Home Railway Preferred Ordinary stocks of the South Western, Midland, Great Northern, Brighton, and South Eastern.

Rubber Shares.—Sit Lux.—One of the obscure concerns, for whose shares there is no market. If you have them, there is no option but to hold, but do not buy them. F. F. A. B.—The office is at Salisbury House, E.C. No option but to hold for the present, but take an early opportunity to get out. Personally, I do not fancy the shares. Double Bought.—16, Eastcheap, London, E.C. I understand that a new deal has been fixed up, which should presently result in a substantial improvement. Hold. E. F. T.—Take an opportunity of getting out of both shares when you can do so without any appreciable loss. C. P.—Hold. I understand that a new deal has been fixed up in the shares, which should have the effect of causing an improvement presently. Wide Awake.—Take an opportunity to sell the three Rubber shares, Nos. 1 to 2. As regards No. 4, an early improvement is expected as a result of new market arrangements; the special settlement therein took place a few weeks ago. Q. M. S.—Having bought P.P.K. in May, while the dividend of 2s. per share was only deducted in June, you are entitled to the same. Write to the Secretary on the matter at the offices of the company. Cyrene.—You should hold Molesworths shares, as there is likely to be an improvement in the near future. Mart.—(1) Hold; new market arrangements are being fixed up, which should help to put the shares better. (2) These are now quoted at 1s. premium, but should also be held for a recovery. (3) I agree with your views regarding this concern.

Premium Bonds.—A. J. B.—Thanks for year's subscription. As requested, I have sent name of reliable firm dealing in Premium Bonds.

Rubber and Oil.—H. J. S.—No option but to hold the Rubber shares, which eventually should recover, and the Oil shares are fair value, although just now most of the Oil shares are still depressed. Hold.

Consolidated Goldfields of South Africa.—Ouida.—This would be a very suitable investment likely to increase in value. You would have to employ a stockbroker, members of the Stock Exchange, whose name I forward, but they generally do not care to do business for less than £20, and it is also difficult to buy small lots of shares at a fair price.

Unmarked Shares.—Business Government.—The Secretary will at once attend to this matter.

West Australian Gold Shares.—Frank.—No doubt these shares will improve again, and you should not sell them at a loss. Stockbroker's opinion is not generally the best.

Partnership.—A. B. L. L.—I strongly advise you not to enter any partnership unless a sharp and thoroughly reliable solicitor draws up a partnership deed, or approves it on your behalf.

Amalgamated Cinematograph Theatre Co.—F. H. (London).—The company is issued under very good auspices, and having regard to the rage for this class of entertainment should do well.

Insurance Policy.—Cadoxton.—There is not the slightest reason for making any change. The office is first-class and the terms favourable.

Collieries.—General Changzey (Manchester).—There seem, after all, to be some fair prospects now, but there is nothing for it but patience.

Foreign Lottery Bonds.—G. M. (Nottingham).—Foreign lotteries are illegal in this country, and I cannot, therefore, help you. The City of Hamburg lottery is genuine enough, but one never knows whether the intermediaries are safe. G. A. B. (Hull).—Same reply.

Small Bank and Stockbroker.—E. B.—The bank should be safe for small amounts, but you should not forget that high rates of deposit are not compatible with safety, and, in my opinion, it would be preferable to invest your money through a stockbroker, member of the London Stock Exchange, in securities, to yield about 4 to 4½ per cent. If you wish to do this, I will send you a list of such stocks. (2) If you inquire after a stockbroker, you must give me the full address, Christian name, etc. There may be several outside brokers of that name, with whom I should advise you not to deal, and there are eight members of the Stock Exchange of that name. Hence the need of being explicit.

(We regret that many replies are held over.)

THE FAILURE OF JAMES PLATT AND CO.

Facts for the Consideration of Creditors.

(Continued from our last issue.)

And now comes an interesting point.

Long before the time appointed for the meeting (which, by the way, the debtor did not attend) it was found that in consequence of the number of persons present, one of the Courts would have to be used instead of the usual creditors' room. By a quarter of an hour before the holding of the meeting the Court was full, and persons desirous of attending were lined up outside along the corridor. Many were unable to get near the Court.

How far in the circumstances the meeting could have any legal or binding force is a matter which may hereafter have to be considered. The Official Receiver, Mr. Grey, having announced that he proposed to dispense with going through the proofs and proxies in the usual way, as "to do so would take several hours," informed the meeting of the appointment of Mr. Norton as special manager, and asked that such appointment should be confirmed. No form of resolution to this effect was put to the meeting, but it was declared to be carried *nem. con.* Subsequently a resolution for the adjournment of the meeting was dealt with in a similar manner. The appointment of Mr. Norton as trustee of the estate, with a Committee of Inspection of five, three being friendly trade creditors and two friendly depositors, was also dealt with in the same extraordinary fashion, save that one person, presumably a creditor, shouted out that he objected to the Committee. Mr. Grey then favoured the meeting with a perfunctory statement as to liabilities and assets, specially mentioning that amongst the assets were certain John Bull Debentures. He did not, however, mention that such debentures were in process of being paid off—that, in fact, a very large sum had already been received by Mr. Platt in respect of them.

We submit for the consideration of the creditors that the whole proceedings at this so-called meeting are void, for the following reasons:—

1. The meeting was incomplete, a large number of the creditors not being able to get into Court.

2. No check was taken on persons entering. Many were neither creditors nor held proxies.

3. Prior to any creditor being qualified to vote his proof should be admitted.

4. The resolutions were improperly put to the meeting. The usual method, *i.e.*, a show of hands, should have been adopted, instead of asking shy creditors inexperienced in these matters to protest in a crowded Court.

The creditors do not appreciate that they are being hoodwinked. They do not understand that in future the persons supposed to be looking after their interests and attacking the outrageous conduct of the debtor are his own solicitors and accountants. The position is ridiculous. There is nothing peculiar to the woollen and banking trade that any well-known disinterested firm of accountants could not have dealt with.

Moreover, whilst the depositors represent about two-thirds of the liabilities, and it is their money which has kept the firm going for years, their interests are set aside in favour of such trade creditors who will continue to make profits out of the estate by reason of the business being continued for some time and their selling the trustee's goods.

Instead of the trade creditors being in the majority they should be in the minority.

The attitude adopted throughout by the debtor and his legal advisers and friends adds insult to the injury inflicted upon the unfortunate depositors. After having circularised for years small tradesmen and particularly master tailors in the army, many of whom are on foreign service, inviting them to deposit their money with him and pointing out the advantages of so doing, the position now taken up is this: "I started the banking business to oblige you and suit your convenience. You deposited far more money than was anticipated, with the result that the interest thereon was found to be in excess of the profits of the woollen business. This forced me into the position of having to speculate in order to pay the interest, with the result I have lost everything I possessed and am deserving of the greatest sympathy, and you to no consideration whatever for being so silly as to bank with me—although I have never made it a practice to put a balance-sheet showing what my position was."

The deposits placed with the debtor were in the nature of trust funds, and should have been dealt with only as such. The debtor had no right whatever to use them for private speculations, and by his conduct he has in law converted the monies to his own use.

AWFUL EFFECT OF THE RUBBER BOOM ON THE POET.

Linggi longer Lucy
By the gloomy *Sungei Way*,
Where the *Vallambrosa* chanteth
To the *Crude Anglo Malay*
And the *Batu Tiga* leapeth
In the *Batu Caves* at play.

In the dark *Mabira Forest*
The *Nilambur* is at rest,
And the playful *Changhai* slumbers
By the *Langhai* it loves best.
Come see the chittering *Chersonese*
Kamuning in their nest.

Ah, my dainty *Damansara*
From the *Sungei Kapar* flee,
Leave your haughty *Bukit Rajah*
To his *Cicily Jequie*.
Come *share* my *stock* and give,
Oh give, the *preference* to me.

E. H. W. L.

THE AWAKENING.

At making love I once obtained
A soul-uplifting taste,
'Twas when a maiden sweet retained
My arm around her waist.

She raised her eyes of limpid blue
(How well I love those looks).
And gazed at me as lovers do,
According to the books.

We sat beneath a lofty pine,
Beside a rippling stream.
And then the wretched clock struck nine
And woke me—'Twas a dream.

C. F S.

JOHN BULL COAL CLUB.

GREAT INTEREST IN THE SCHEME.

A large number of our readers have sent in the newsagents' certificates duly completed, but have omitted to send the printed application form. As it is necessary for us to know the approximate quantity and quality required by our readers, we insert in this issue an application form. We shall be obliged if all members will fill in the form and return to the Secretary, JOHN BULL Coal Club, 67, Long Acre, W.C.

We desire to bring to the notice of all our readers who have not yet joined our Coal Club, our *fixed* prices for one year from August 1st, 1910:—

	Per ton.
Best Selected Silkstone	23s.
Best Derby Brights	22s.
Best House Nuts	21s.
Best Kitchen Coal	20s.
Best Kitchen Nuts	19s.

Compare our prices with those of the trading coal merchants, and see what you will save by joining the Coal Club. The qualities supplied by the Club are the best obtainable for the various requirements.

SPECIAL TO NEWSAGENTS.—As previously mentioned, we desire to protect the interests of the newspaper trade, and as doubtless the majority of intending members will desire to purchase JOHN BULL through their usual newsagents, we should be glad if they would apply for a supply of Certificates to the Secretary, JOHN BULL Coal Club, 67, Long Acre, W.C.

APPLICATION FORM.

I, the undersigned, having sent you Newsagent's certificate duly filled in, desire to be enrolled as a member of the JOHN BULL Coal Club and to partake of the benefits published. I use approximately tons annually and have generally bought (quality).

Signed.....

Address.....

Date.....

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The results given below are those gained by Clark's College in the last examination for each class of appointment, and are guaranteed by the Government published lists.

EXCISE AND CUSTOMS ASSISTANTS.
2nd and 3rd places in the United Kingdom in order of merit, with 12 of the vacancies offered.

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4 of the first 10 places in the United Kingdom in order of merit, with 18 of the vacancies offered.

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2nd and 3rd places in the United Kingdom in order of merit, with 4 of the first 10 vacancies.

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1st place in the United Kingdom in order of merit, with 22 of the 25 vacancies offered. leaving only 3 appointments for over 600 other candidates.

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OH, FOR THAT BUSINESS GOVERNMENT.

HOW THE INLAND REVENUE AUTHORITIES DEAL WITH A WIFE'S MONEY.

Mr. T. W. Stuchbery, solicitor of Maidenhead, writes us as follows :—

I write to call your attention, either in your parliamentary or journalistic capacity, to an extraordinary anomaly in the practice of the Inland Revenue Department.

In calculating the income of a husband and wife living togelher, you are, of course, aware that the authorities lump both incomes together for the purpose of deciding whether or no the parties are entitled to exemption or abatement, but in two or three cases which have come before my professional notice lately, they have gone a great deal further than this, and where the whole of the income is the wife's and she has claimed and obtained a return of the income-tax, deducted from her income, on the ground that she is entitled to exemption, the authorities have made the P.O.O. for the amount of such returned income-tax payable to the husband, and have refused to alter this except upon the written authority of the husband.

The effect of this in practice is that the husband gets a part of the wife's income to which he is not in any way entitled.

I have complained to the Inland Revenue authorities, and they simply rely on "the practice of the Department;" and to the Law Society, who state that "while in their opinion the practice of the income-tax authorities is anomalous, they do not see their way to take any action upon it, having regard to the fact that the matter is not one which affects the profession as such."

It certainly appears to me that the practice is indefensible on any possible ground, either of ordinary equity or the interest of the Government, and I hope you will see your way to ventilate the matter.

SCHOOLMASTERS AND MILITARY TRAINING.

THE BOYCOTT OF STATE-AIDED SCHOOLS

We have received the following letter from the Head Master of a County School :—

It will be within your knowledge that Mr. Haldane has recently expressed publicly his great interest in the Officers Training Corps, Cadet Corps, and similar official military organisations. I find myself here at the head of a growing school of 100 boys, 50 per cent. of whom would be quite willing to discharge their share of what is undeniably a national duty, and whose masters are anxious to take up O. T. C. commissions. The first step obviously was to discover the conditions governing the formation of O. T. C. contingents. From the "Regulations for the Officers' Training Corps, 1909," I find that boys may be enrolled from the age of 13, but paragraph 5, page 8, reads as follows :—"*State-aided schools.* Financial assistance will in no case be granted to any *school in receipt of a Parliamentary grant* in respect of the military training of any boy who has not attained *the age of* 16 *years.* The term 'financial assistance' *includes the issue of arms and ammunition*; but schools already in receipt of such assistance may retain their rifles and equipment, and continue to receive issues of ammunition."

That is to say that while the War Office publicly proclaims its desire that more contingents of the O. T. C. should be formed, its regulations make such formations impossible except in wealthy private and public schools, to whom it is willing to give assistance both in money and in kind. The County Secondary Schools, which are daily increasing in number all over the country, are to be effectually debarred from any share in this important work, for the cost of a single service rifle is approximately £3 17s. 6d.

If, as I have heard, this regulation is the result of an amendment proposed by the Labour Party, their argument would appear to have been :—"If our sons and those of our constituents attend a secondary school at all it will, in all probability, be one of the rate-aided type. In order that they may not be infected with the pernicious doctrine that it is part of a citizen's duty to defend his country in time of need (and, incidentally, to reap the moral and physical benefits accruing from a military training), we will make it impossible for such schools to raise contingents of the O. T. C. by making the financial burden insuperable."

What is Your Number?

See page iii of cover.

A TESTIMONIAL IN VERSE.

She laughed at my Suit
When I asked her to wed
She laughed at my Suit—
'Go to Curzon!' she said
As she knew that I knew
In smart Suitings they led,
She knew that I knew
What she meant when she said
'GO TO CURZON'
! ! ! ! !

We have received testimonials in all language and from all countries. This in itself is not surprising, since our business and our fame are worlds wide. A few days since we received the above poetic effusion. There is much truth in it.

Every man interested in himself and inspired with the desire to success, in no matter what walk in life, should pay regard to his personal appearance.

Our speciality is tailoring to Measure, and our unique methods and the gigantic extent of our business place us in a position to offer the best value in the World. Moreover, we guarantee each and every client's unbounded satisfaction or refund money in full. Indeed our business has been built up on this guarantee.

If it's in a Curzon Advt., it IS so.

SEE PAGE 28.

If our Suits at 21/- and 23/6 are not equal in cut, quality and style to thousands advertised and sold at 35/- and 42/- you can keep the Suit and we will refund you your money.

There is a reason why we give better value than other firms. You will find all particulars in the booklet which we will send you along with patterns, free and post paid.

Send Postcard for FREE PATTERNS.

Together with patterns, we send you fashion plates and complete instructions for accurate self-measurement, and tape measure. We fit you, no matter where you live, or refund the full amount of your purchase-money.

AWARDED "2 GOLD MEDALS."

Read our unique list of unsolicited testimonials. £5,000 forfeited if not absolutely genuine.

Gold Medal Suits to Measure from 21/- to 45/-

Those residing in London should call.

CURZON BROS.,

THE WORLD'S MEASURE TAILORS, SAMPLE SECTION,

58E, 60, 63, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.

Paris House—150, Rue de Rivoli; Bruxelles House—2, Rue de la Bourse; and in Canada, South Africa, and Australia.

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Sozodont

The Tooth Powder that is hygienically clean, and that cleanses hygienically.

The Sprinkler Top enables you to pour out just sufficient for use. No waste by spilling — no dipping the wet brush in the powder. A quarter-turn of the top seals the contents from dampness and impurities.

And Sozodont is the most delightful antiseptic dentifrice you can use. It cleanses—hygienically cleanses—the teeth, preventing decay, and is a mouth tonic.

Made in three forms—powder, liquid and paste—each equally effective. Try the powder first.

In 6d. & 1/- hygienic tins.

Of all Chemists and Stores.

Trial Sample sent on receipt of penny stamp with name and address of your chemist.

HALL & RUCKEL,

LONDON:—24, Holborn, E.C. MANCHESTER:—111, Corporation Street.

One Zox Powder in the house is worth dozens at a Chemist's, when you wake up during the night with Neuralgia. Buy Zox now, while you are well. Then, when Neuralgia comes, or Headache, you can instantly and safely drive the pain away.

FREE. Zox is sold by Chemists, Stores, &c., at 1/- and 2/6 a Box, or can be obtained post free from the Proprietors. On receipt of stamped addressed envelope, The Zox Co., 11, Hatton Garden, London, E.C., will send two Powders free of charge if you mention this Journal.

Do You Study .. Your Appearance

A well-groomed, gentlemanly appearance opens many a door which would otherwise remain shut, and enables you to do justice to your opportunities. There is no need at all to pay an extravagant price for a good, well-tailored suit; our popular **LUDGATE STYLE** is specially made to please men who are particular about the cut and finish of their clothes. It is really well-made, cleverly cut, carefully tailored, and trimmed and finished in perfect taste. The Materials we are using include Tweeds, Cheviots, Hard-wearing Yorkshire Suitings, Worsted Serges, and plain Blue and Black Vicunas. Also the extremely popular Shadow Stripes both broad and narrow, in Olive and Brown Shades and other attractive colourings.

SEND A POST CARD for **PATTERNS** of a full range of attractive materials cut from the cloth lengths now being made up. Our simplified self-measure Form will be included, along with instructions how to order.

WE DELIVER this Handsome, well-tailored and stylish Suit to all approved orders

For only **2/6** with order

and if you are satisfied with the garments when tried on, send 2/6 on delivery, and the balance is payable by six monthly instalments of 5/-; but if you are in any way disappointed we instantly return the whole of the money paid.

EVERY GENTLEMAN who appreciates style, comfort, and economy, should send a post card at once for our new selection of **Suiting Patterns** at 35/- 42/- and 45/-, delivered for small deposit and easy monthly payments.

Say if Dark or Light Patterns.

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SHEFFIELD

A WONDERFUL 10-MINUTE CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND BILIOUSNESS.

Not a Drug—Not a Purgative—and Just a Teaspoonful Quickly "Puts you Right" with Mind Bright and Spirits Light.

WRITE FOR YOUR FREE PACKAGE.

WITHOUT any charge, even without going to any trouble or inconvenience, every reader who is ever troubled with any digestive disturbance of any kind, who is subject either frequently or only occasionally, to attacks of *Biliousness, Indigestion, Dyspepsia,* or *Liver Trouble,* can now obtain (simply by writing for it) a large package of a wonderful Health remedy, which cures the trouble at once, which sets the Liver "right," and which renders the digestion absolutely efficient—and yet which is neither a drug nor a purgative. You know that from the fact that it "puts you right" almost instantly. One teaspoonful of MER-SYREN—it is in the form of a tasteless powder—a drink of warm water, tea, coffee, or milk, and in two minutes the *Biliousness* and *Nervous Depression* have vanished—gone as though they had never been, gone "like the baseless fabric of a vision," leaving not a wrack behind. Sold by Boots and all leading Chemists in Boxes 2s. 9d. and 1s. 1½d., or direct, post free.

Send in your application to

The MER-SYREN Co., 19 Cockspur St., London, S.W.

Enclose **2d.** in stamps to cover postage of package.

LETTERS FROM JANE ANN.

[Being communications from a young person to her friends and relations.]

By Moore Anking.

LETTER No. III.

The Durdles, Diddleston.

My Dearest Bert,—I don't seem to be getting many of your ever-welcome letters, as I might say. Of course, dear, I know your work is worrying. An' to get a Old Age Pension one does have to hang on, doesn't one?

I was looking at such a love of a little house the other day—place where you could keep rabbits, and everything. And the rent, Bert—only two shillings a week. Of course, we couldn't think about it till one of us got a rise, could we? And Lord Dumchuck mightn't want me to stay on if I was married. He'd 'ave to be more respeckful then, wouldn't he? You know what I mean.

Straight, though, I do think yours is a rotten firm, only to be paying six-and-six a week. They'll find their mistake out when you leave them, won't they? I wonder what they'd do if you was to say, "I beg to give notice to leave your service on account of getting married." That would wake them up slightly—what?

You know something about horses, Bert, with holding so many. Did I tell you there was a horse and carriage at the station—did I? Well, there was, and the old chap driving said "Yes, Miss!" when I asked if he'd come for me. So when he'd fumbled about and got the door open, I jumped in quick and said "'The Durdles,' driver, tickle the crock, I'm late"—said it all off sharp, too, just like the theatre folk, when they say, "'The Laurels,' Camberwell New Road, driver, push off with the knacker."

Well, all the way from the station, the old chap kept turning round and telling me about "The Durdles" and things. Been here I don't know how many years—thousands. Kept saying "been here boy and man" and "been here man and boy" till at last I asked how many of him there were in family, and was be insured against fire.

After that he started to preach about my good fortune, and what a good place I was going to, and rot like that.

I felt like tearing him off a bit of rag, but then, thinks I, p'raps he's a bit dotty with being here so long, so I didn't let on just then what I thought about him. It crossed my mind that you might like the job some week-end, if Lord Dumchuck should invite you down.

There didn't seem to be any choke off. He started at last about my duty, and not to be too free, and so on and so forth. That was the part where he run past himself.

"Look here," I says, "if anyone comes it with me I shall be all over 'em in two ticks. I didn't very near win a scholarship for nothing. I'm hot stuff when I get upset," I says, "fact is, I'm seven-stone of blister, real mustard. And if I couldn't get my own back," says I, "Bert would come down—he's cayenne from the top of the barrel, he is." Told him how you once put the gloves up to Slavin when he was walking down Fleet Street.

After that the old chap seemed a bit afraid, and I had a nice quiet drive the rest of the way, with plenty of time to bow to the village people as we drove past 'em. I must have tamed the old chap a bit because when he set me down at "The Durdles" he didn't have a word to say.

Well, now I really must say "Good-bye for the present, dear." Rotten, ain't it? Why can't we meet to part no more, like they sing at the mission—what? Oh, Bert!—send me something to sing when you write again. Get a penn'orth of the very latest, something crispy. Well, x x x Good-bye, Bert! x x x Good-bye, darling! x x x Your loving intended, Jane Ann.

OUR POPULAR DICTIONARY.

Edited by A. Block.

E.

Earth.—A solid substance, undesirable in sugar, and much desired by the seasick.

Encore.—A greedy theatre-goer's desire to get more than his money's worth.

Evolution.—A clever trick performed by one Darwin who made a monkey of Adam.

(To be continued.)

A REPLY TO A TESTIMONIAL IN VERSE

SEE PAGE 28.

She be med on my Suit
When I next her esp'ed;
She beamed on my Suit—
'Been to Curzon?' she cried
As I knew that she knew
That her counsel I'd tried,
She knew that I know
That she'd now be my b:ide

THANKS TO CURZON ! ! ! ! !

With apologies to the writer of the testimonial in verse on page 28.

The above few lines point a moral which it would be well to consider awhile. Success is at every man's hand, although it is the lot of only the determined to achieve it. Clothes do not make the man, of course, but the happy, contented, self-confident air about a well-dressed man inspires the confidence of others. To be well-dressed is not to be overdressed but to be attired in suitable raiment.

This is where we specialize. We have studied the needs of the present day. We are practical tailormen, who have given years of study to the question of men's clothes. That is why, our business is so large to-day. We make friends and customers; this is not very difficult, but we do even more—we keep them.

Our Suits to Measure have gained for us a world-wide reputation. This is not altogether surprising, because the value is marvellous. If you have not seen our patterns we invite you to send us a post-card at once, when by return you will receive a collection of materials, which, for beauty and variety, are unequalled by any selection in any tailor's shop throughout the world. These patterns are sent carriage paid free of cost. Together with patterns you will receive London's latest fashion plates and an interesting booklet explaining our methods of business. Included in this booklet is a self-measurement form cleverly arranged whereby, if it is at all inconvenient for you to call at our showrooms to be measured, you may take your own measurements in your own home with a certitude of accuracy. We will also send you a testimonial booklet incorporating letters of appreciation from clients all over the world.

OUR GUARANTEE.—If garments made to your own measures, or even ordered in our own showrooms, fail to give absolute and unqualified satisfaction, we undertake hereby to refund money in full. That is our guarantee.

If it's in a Curzon Advt., it IS so.

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(Incorporated in Rhodesia.)

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Divided into 325,000 shares of £1 each. To vendors, 200,000, for working capital, 71,000 shares; in reserve, 54,000 shares.

Directors: C. F. Rowsell, Isaac Lewis, Geo. Pauling, W. F. Andrewes, J. D Lewis, Jacob Palca, Robert Aserman. Bankers: London City and Midland Bank, Limited. Solicitors: Messrs. Ingle, Holmes, Sons and Pott. Consulting Engineer: C. B. Kingston, M.A.I.M.E., M.I.M.M., etc. Secretary: A. D. Owen, F.C.I.S. Offices: African and European Investment Company, Ltd., Threadneedle House, 28,31, Bishopsgate Street Within, London, E.C.

The Company has been formed to acquire 50 claims situated about 56 miles north of Bulawayo, in the Bembesi District.

Important features of the property are the long and continuous ore shute, the even distribution of values in the quartz, the regularity of the deposit, and the absence of faults and dislocations, constituting a combination of attractive features unusual in quartz mines. In short, the geological indications are such that the prospect of the reef continuing in depth could hardly be greater than it is.

The gold, free milling, is found in a quartz vein of very good appearance, which occurs in chloritic schists. The mine is at present opened up to a depth of about 400ft., the pay shute—which dips at an angle of about 60deg.—being 1,000ft. in length, and showing an average width of about 6ft., with an average value of over 1oz. per ton.

The assay plans at the beginning of the year showed the lengths driven on the levels to be as follows, viz.: No. 1 Level, 1,080ft.; No. 2 Level, 627ft.; No. 3 Level, 200ft. The average value and width of the reef on the No. 1 Level, over 900ft. of payable ore, was 23.5dwts. over 31in. On No. 2 Level the assay results showed, for a length of 110ft., an average of 49dwts. over 33in.; for 80ft., 39.2dwts. over 43in.; for 200ft., 23.2dwts. over 25in.; and for 187ft., 20.7dwts. over 23in. On No. 3 Level the reef showed an average value of 43.4dwts. over 37in. for 195ft. of the 200ft. driven.

The new main shaft has now reached the No. 4 Level, and is being continued to the No. 5 Level, which should be opened out by August. The work carried out in the Nos. 2 and 3 Levels shows a well-developed reef and a duplication of the good values found in the No. 1 Level. Judging from these results, the values in the No. 4 Level should be equally good.

Mr. Leopold Weill, in his report of the 1st March, 1910, estimates the profit in sight from the ore already blocked out, together with the ore probably there down to the No. 3 Level, at about £125,000.

The present milling plant consists of a 10-stamp battery, with cyanide plant. It is proposed to increase this in the first instance to treat 4,000 tons per month. Further extension of the reduction works will be dependent on satisfactory development, which is being pressed forward as actively as possible. Careful tests have been made by the consulting engineer to determine the type of plant most suitable for the ore. These tests have now been almost completed, and the plant will shortly be ordered. An air compressor and rock drilling plant have been installed, and will be at work about the end of July, which will greatly expedite the progress and reduce the cost of the development work.

Mr. Leopold Weill, in his report above referred to, advises: "That with an outlay of about £60,000 the mine can be fairly developed, the crushing plant can be increased to a capacity of about three times the present one, the cyanide plant can be improved so as to give a better extraction, a slimes plant can be erected, and a monthly profit of about £9,000 to £10,000 can easily be earned."

The output of the mine from the date of starting operations (April, 1907) to the 30th September, 1909, is shown by the records to be 16,556 tons, yielding £88,789—an average recovery of £5 7s. 2d. per ton. In addition to this there are about 6,000 to 7,000 tons of accumulated slimes, averaging about 9dwts. to the ton.

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SOFT FELT HAT

A most comfortable hat for holiday wear and all but the most formal occasions. Made of pure fur, it is extremely light,

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THE STOLZ ELECTROPHONE WILL AID YOU.

Electrophone in Use—Less Conspicuous than Eye-Glasses.

It is a tiny Pocket Telephone for the deaf that fits on the ear, and is the **One Instrument in the World to Improve the Natural Hearing.** It can be tested in your own home for fifteen days, and no one is obliged to purchase unless convinced that the **Stolz Electrophone** will aid them. In the **Stolz Electrophone** the articulation and the tones are clear. The voice of the speaker appears perfectly natural. All the parts are of convenient size, and when in use the instrument is less **conspicuous** than eyeglasses.

Thousands of Testimonials

can be seen at the offices of the company. Over 80,000 Electrophones in use.

THE LONDON GENERAL MANAGER

of one of the Largest Insurance Companies in the world—the original letter will gladly be shown to anyone calling at our Fleet Street Offices—writing as recently as April 8th, 1910, says: "I have used ear instruments, both mechanical and electrical, for the past twelve years, having tried from time to time nearly every appliance that has been brought out for deaf people, but I have no hesitation in saying that your ELECTROPHONE surpasses them all, and in my opinion is far away the best aid for deaf people which has so far been invented."

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JOHN BULL'S WOMENFOLK.

By Mrs. Bull.

Holiday Evening Frocks.

I do think that this season's fashions should be taken full advantage of by those of us who are going for short Continental trips, while the sun shines upon us, in the shape of "jumper" or one-piece dresses: I mean with regard to evening frocks. That horrid problem of dressing for a German or Belgian *table d'hôte* satisfactorily is so delightfully solved by a slim and neatly fitting jumper of soft black satin, with half sleeves and low cut square edged with some heavy jetted or silvered embroidery. Its possibilities of transformation to suit any sort of local prejudice are simply unending. The obvious one of tucked black net or chiffon with a high collar and long sleeves would do for the most severe occasion, and could even be lined in those strict spots where even transparencies are bad form. But a smarter form of the same modification would be useful for donning in gayer surroundings, and could be made of one of the lovely silver galons and guipures now so easily within the reach of every purse. One of these in what looks rather like oxydised silver Russian net, would make a dainty slip cut square at the neck and edged with narrow black velvet there and at the half sleeves. Another possibility would, of course, be white lace, but this should be good for such a purpose. Imitation would spell disaster. These dresses, in their present scanty and unlined fashion, take up the minimum of room in packing, and are very light wear for a hot summer.

Is Misery Interesting?

It used to be only women writers who glorified the feminine egoist in fiction, but now men novelists are becoming as dreadfully addicted to this vice as ourselves. Without exaggeration I think, nearly all the novels of the last year have had for their subject one form or other of misunderstood or "unrealised" woman: and now the plays seem given over to the same dreary obsession. I wonder why? They say it is because we are going through a phase of development, as a sex, and that we are "finding" ourselves, and so on. But the impression that these dreary, yearning, introspective, unsatisfied heroines gives the rest of us—who are happily not going through a phase—is that they require a job finding for them: that is, something to do for other people as a cure for the extreme lunacy of self-contemplation. One begins to wonder why somebody does not write a book about a happy, contented, and quite good-humoured lady, entirely uncursed by any sort of "temperament," and completely unconscious of a "cause." It is difficult to say which of the two is the worst. I suppose the argument against this would be the usual one, that the woman without a history is dull. But Becky Sharp was not dull, and yet she never said she was going through a phase: nor was Jane Eyre dull, or Dodo. It is possible for a woman to be interesting without being either misunderstood or keen about emancipation. Men ought to be the last to go over to the egotistical enemy in this way.

Mottled Mourning.

As the half-mourning period develops we find ourselves treated to some rather trying combinations of black and white—was it not ever thus? I wish I could express to some of the really excellent ladies who think out some of these designs one great, abiding principle with regard to this particular conjunction—namely, the fact that black and white should always be introduced together in large masses. In close and small designs, trimmings, or mixtures, unless distinctly with a grey effect, it is always quite extraordinarily dowdy. Such horrors as white yokes covered with black guipure, or black and white passementerie trimming a black dress, or black bonnets trimmed with striped ribbons, belong, of course, to the clear realm of elderly relatives from the country; but it is nevertheless a constant astonishment to see smart young matrons and girls making the dreadful mistake of carrying their grief for their monarch in dreadful dabs all over them, instead of managing a neat and picturesque *tout ensemble*, as a Frenchwoman would do without question. A whole white dress of cloth or cotton with a whole black hat, or a whole black dress and a white boa, suit practically all women, whether young or old. And no one questions the effect of long black gloves with the former, and long white gloves with the latter. Yet the crowd is beginning already to chequer itself with little patches of striped and patterned motley, and adding ten years to its age.

LIPTON'S, LIMITED.

Sir Thomas Lipton, at the annual general meeting, commented upon the great advance in the prices of hams and bacon, resulting in the Company's trade in these articles dropping over 2,000 tons in the year—this item alone accounting for the falling off in the profits. However, £30,000 had been written off for advertising, and the current year was started with a clear sheet. They had planted all the available land suitable for the successful growth of rubber. The 150,000 trees laid down were favourably situated for producing the finest quality, and samples of their own estate rubber, placed on the market in Colombo in April, realised 10s. 7d. per lb. He was assured that this department would prove a highly remunerative one in the near future. He moved the adoption of the report, which was agreed to.

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Choose it for its full, rich Flavour.

Choose it for its guaranteed Purity

Choose it for its superb and unvarying Quality.

Choose it because it occasions no depressing after-effects.

Choose Watson's No. 10

— because at its price it is the finest whisky you can buy.

"It's Simply Great"

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The People's Bank. LTD.

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You get a better range of sizes and widths to select from. Eight sizes and each size in four different widths. Altogether 32 variations. The average shopkeeper has only six sizes and only one width.

Remember W. Barratt & Co., Ltd., are the pioneers of the "Boots-by-Post" trade. Our methods and our prices have been frequently copied (only a few weeks ago we exposed an instance of this in the "Advertising World") but for solid leather and hard wear our "Footshape" boots have never been equalled.

THE "BARRATT" SYSTEM OF SIZES AND WIDTHS.

GENTLEMEN'S "Footshape" boots are made in eight different sizes: 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 (size 12 1s. extra). Each size is made in four different widths. No. 3 width (for slender feet); No. 4 (medium); No. 5 (wide); No. 6 (extra wide). Altogether you have 32 Different Sizes and Widths to Select from.

If, however, you do not know what size you take either in length or width, send an old boot or place your stockinged foot on a sheet of paper and draw an outline by passing a pencil round. The pencil must be kept close to the foot and held perfectly upright. Send the outline with your order, and from this we will select the proper size to fit you.

DESCRIPTIONS.

No. 1617.—BOX CALF BOOT, 8/6.—Splendid Box Calf Uppers, straight golosh, no outside seam, unbreakable jockey back, toecapped (as illustrated), best linen lined, specially selected, hard wearing solid leather sole, sewn. Best make and finish throughout.

No. 1717.—GLACE KID BOOT, 8/6.—Exactly same style and quality as above, but slightly lighter in weight.

No. 1617.—BROWN WILLOW CALF, 8/6.—A magnificent boot. Rich nut-brown shade and warranted real "Willow" Calf.

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In tins, 6d., 1/- & 1/6; sprinkler jars, 1/- nett. For Free sample send 1d. stamp to F. C. CALVERT & Co. (J.B. Dept.), MANCHESTER.

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The "Express" English Lever is British throughout, and incorporates every modern perfection. Splendid 4-plate Movement, jewelled, with Compensating Chronometer Balance, Breguet hairspring. Absolutely accurate. Full Size Cases beautifully modelled in Sterling Silver, or Handsome Rolled Gold finished plain.

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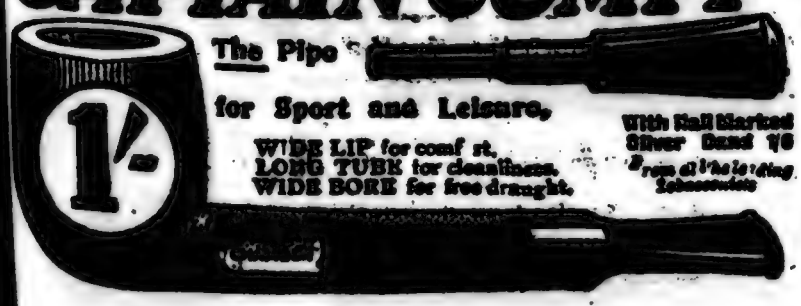

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THE ONLY
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ONE HALFPENNY.
Write for specimen copy, post free.
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What is your Number?

See page iii. of cover.

THE DRAMA OF TO-DAY.

By M. Clement Scott.

"The Actors' Orphanage Fund" and Its Origin!

Listen here! John Bull is all for square and just play—he hates humbug and detests cant!

Now what I have to say is this. It is a "soft job" walking through a well-trimmed garden, and easy to pluck blooms from thriving plants already growing there—the hard task has belonged to the labourer who has toiled his level best to transform barren fields into groves laden with blossom. It is not difficult to reap a rich harvest when the seed sown by others yield good fruit on a hitherto unproductive soil.

When Mrs. Charles L. Carson (now, I believe and regret to say, a confirmed invalid) and your humble servant to command, started out to found "The Actors' Orphanage Fund" (ah, that surprises you, doesn't it?), we were confronted on all sides by the heads of the dramatic profession with distinct disfavour. Everyone of consequence disapproved of the scheme, and in my first interview with Henry Irving at his rooms in Grafton Street on the eve of his departure for a lengthy American tour, he pooh-poohed the notion altogether and told me that actors and actresses never had orphans, and even if such a calamity did occur, the poor little mites were amply provided for by the Actors' Benevolent Association.

Nothing daunted, however, I realised that I was armed with the greatest of all powers for my purposes—namely, *the Press*. So with the *Daily Telegraph* to propose me and *Truth* to second me, Mrs. Carson and I succeeded in launching our "Actors' Orphanage Fund" fourteen years ago at the small and large Queen's Hall, Langham Place, when on June 30th, July 1st and 2nd, 1896, we organised *the* Bazaar, a record of which has never been surpassed, for the list of patrons was headed by our beloved Queen Alexandra, then Princess of Wales, the Bazaar declared open on the 30th by Lord Burnham, proprietor of the *Daily Telegraph*, and on the second day by Mrs. Labouchere, wife of the owner of *Truth*.

But mark you this, *it was not until this "power" had been secured*, that Irving, finding protest futile, consented to his name being used as a committee man to begin with, and then afterwards he was only too eager, watching the way the bird was flying, to become President of the Fund. But he never attended a single meeting, or took active interest in the movement, as he prophesied failure from the outset.

Let me quote a line or two of the matter which is published as a preface to the original programme drawn up by the two philanthropists, who endeavoured, both as hon. secs. and creators of the fund, to achieve the fulfilment of the much-to-be desired want.

"For many years the necessity for a home or training college has been felt by actors, and efforts have been made to secure them, but without avail. Some few months ago, however, M. Clement Scott and Mrs. Charles L. Carson formulated a plan whereby 'An Orphanage Fund' should be raised, and they decided upon giving this Bazaar so as to enable them to gain a sum sufficient to make a Solid Foundation."

If I remember rightly, the monies obtained from this three days triumphant fair (the books can substantiate my statement) amounted to between two and three thousand pounds, and were unquestionably the firm basis on which the Fund commenced its upward career, and now flourishes.

To-day I read with much amusement that Cyril Maude is proud to have succeeded Henry Irving as President of the Fund, although even Irving was merely on the general committee at the start, and as for Mr. Maude, who is stated in print to have said "the cause of the Orphanage is very dear to me"—why! his name only appears in the inaugural proceedings as one of the assistants at Lady Bancroft's stall.

As for the genuine and fundamental part of the structure, no mention is made as to who were the originators of it. The backbone of the Fund, built up by the two who worked so steadfastly side by side until sickness (not want of will, mind you) denied them the privileges of continuing in their efforts to maintain what they alone had accomplished, is evidently not worth considering. But now that the sun shines through the dark clouds that these two energetic people have swept away, now that the whole thing is a big "going concern," those who at one time turned a deaf ear to the proposition, are only too glad to waltz in and assume attitudes that, to say the least of it, they are not entitled to, and I state unhesitatingly that if it had not been for the desperately uphill fight made by M. Clement Scott and Mrs. Charles L. Carson, the "Actors' Orphanage Fund" would not be in existence now, and it is neither right nor fair that their names should be entirely obliterated from the movement which they originated, and which can be amply proved by letters received and facts published in all the leading newspapers.

In answer to a protestation against this gross act of ingratitude made some time ago, Cyril Maude sent me a letter in which he said, "Of course I am a lover of fair play."

Well, what is your idea of "fair play," Mr. Maude? Come, don't stand for ever with your leg before the wicket, thinking it over. I'm sending you a "straight ball." Hit it and try not to be "caught out."

Now, then, Mr. Maude, where's your bat?

DO YOU SMOKE NAVY CUT?

Because, if so the pleasure will be increased by having

"PINNACE"

NAVY CUT

in CARTRIDGES.

Your tobacco will last longer, instead of 10 pipes full to the ounce you will get 14; the tobacco is packed in evenly made cartridges ready for use, assuring an evenly filled pipe smoking sweet and cool to the end.

Godfrey Phillips, Ltd., manufacturers of "B.D.V." guarantee this Navy Cut a true Navy Cut as used on board ship

per 5d. oz.

If your Tobacconist does not stock it, send us his name and address and 5d. in stamps for a sample packet.

GODFREY PHILLIPS, Ltd.,
60, Commercial Street, London, E

CHEAP OPTIONS

Write immediately for our new method of purchasing an option at

HALF USUAL RATE.

sent post free on application, together with the

"MONEY SPINNER."

which explains our usual methods of business.

THE LONDON COUNTY & CONTINENTAL SHARE EXCHANGE LTD.,

Telephone:— 463 London Wall. 118 & 120, LONDON WALL, E.C. Telegrams:— "Loccsharex, London."
(A few doors from Coleman Street.)

FINANCIAL SUCCESS.

Our Little Book,

"THE LAW OF FINANCIAL SUCCESS"

tells you in plain English how to make money and secure Financial Independence. It contains positive rules and instructions for every man and woman desirous of bettering their financial condition.

6D. POST FREE.

THIS IS NOT A STOCK EXCHANGE TREATISE. OVER 100,000 SOLD. SEND 6d. FOR IT TO-DAY.
THE FIDUCIARY CO., 23, Century House, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.

(The Sign of the N. S. E. is the Size of the £.S.D.)

PAID AWAY TO CLIENTS

£386,480

BY THE

NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE.

Last week we gave the written word, in the shape of a letter from a Client to ourselves, acknowledging the value of our market advice. He had had 20 (twenty) consecutive successful deals! And the last Cheque we forwarded him in payment of profits up to that time brought the total amount to £1,499. Now we give you a copy of his account, omitting some items we have given before with recent ones added. Like all our Clients, he introduced himself to us—at our invitation—by means of a Coupon, such as we give below.

The Only Way

to obtain

SUBSTANTIAL PROFITS

through us is to

Fill In and Post Coupon.

The National Share Exchange is a business built on facts. Every Cheque to a Client represents a brick in its construction, and contributes to its solidity, because every Client who receives a Cheque remains a Client in the knowledge that our advice leads to Profitable Deals.

OUR TERMS:

No Stamps or Fees, Unlimited Profits, Limited Liability, Daily Cash Settlements,

HAVE RESULTED IN

One-Third of a Million Sterling paid to Clients.

Are you a Client?

If Not, Fill in Coupon and Post Immediately.

W. H.'s Account.

CHEQUE NO.	£	s.	d.	CHEQUE NO.	£	s.	d.
9462 ...	38	4	3	15667 ...	24	6	10
10323 ...	248	9	0	17126 ...	155	13	1
11689 ...	144	0	0	17839 ...	239	8	0
12937 ...	109	2	6	21033 ...	192	15	0
13508 ...	126	5	0				
14303 ...	89	5	0		£1431	4	0
15254 ...	65	15	4				

APPLICATION FOR PARTICULARS.

TO THE SECRETARY, NATIONAL SHARE EXCHANGE,
Great Winchester Street, London, E.C.

Please forward me (as my name is not already on your books) your 40 page and other Lists of Cheques totalling £386,480, which you have paid clients acting on your advice and recommendations, together with a Search Form, so that I can verify any single cheque, or batch of cheques, that I may select. Also particulars of the system of money-making to clients.

J.B. 2/7/10

NAME.....
(State Rev., Mr., Mrs., Miss, or Title).

ADDRESS IN FULL .....

.....

(Please write distinctly.)

DATE.....

This and all our advertisements are copyright.

BULL'S EYES.

Notes of Interrogation:—
Is the Kaiser's swelling on the knee only?
Does the headline, "Dove Budget" mean the "suck in" variety?
Didn't the Socialists try to get a rise out of John Burns?
Isn't the increased salary something to his credit?
Would a Kitchener make things too warm in Egypt?
Why not call it the Diverse Commission?
Is "By George!" the favourite expression of the Boy Scouts now?
Isn't Roosevelt trying hard to establish a President for the future?
Is it really "First-class Cricket"?
Is a Government post a poor means of support?

There is no truth in the rumour that the *Daily News* will be hung in the *Academy*.

Ladies *will* have something neat, we are told. Does this account for the tight skirt?

A man, aged 91, has just completed a walk of 1,008 miles. Wonderful feat.

We read of Summer Sale fights. But many people go for a sail to get a blow.

For snatching a camera from a British journalist, a man was sentenced at Antwerp to imprisonment. A snap shot developed.

Woman flies alone, we read. She usually has a companion in her flights.

We hear of an actress as aviator. She should be used to the wings.

"Lightning Busy," says a heading. It usually is a quick worker.

So great is the glut of mackerel that enormous numbers are being turned back into the sea. No catch.

Two members of the "Chantecler" Company are to wed. The Cuckoo will marry the White Hen. We trust there will be no fouling of the nest.

A bad shot at golf is stated to have made Mr. Balfour say "Bother." "Drat it" sounds more probable.

"The Portrait," a new book is called. We hope it has some good features.

Mr. Granville Barker advocates a free theatre. Aren't some of them "free" enough?

"People are not so liberal as they used to be," said a charity collector at Lambeth County Court. He found them too conservative.

A German airship company advertises for a waiter, "weight not to exceed 150lb." They want a light-weighter.

Sandwiches made from a shark were sold at a Fleet Street restaurant recently. Journalists will swallow anything.

The Emsworth "ghost" has turned out to be a moth-catcher. He must change his haunts.

Mr. Plowden holds that a marriage is always an experiment. And an experiment is always a trial, therefore——

The new golf course at Bishop's Stortford cost £20,000, but the money will provide plenty of interest.

"Women in love are generally troublesome and persecuting," says M. Emile Faguet. They fag-you-eh?

Mushroom won a race at Ascot. No doubt it came up too quickly for the other horses.

In a motion to restrain an alleged nuisance by noise, the defendant was named Yell. Perhaps he tried to live up to it?

"Strikers Use Force," reads a heading. Nothing new.

"An orgie is not a wicked thing," says Mr. Rutland Boughton. Of course not; it is a good time.

The suicide who set a musical-box playing and then drank poison was evidently determined to take no risks.

WHY SMOKING IS INJURIOUS.

It is known that Turkish Cigarettes are mostly made from tobacco blended with Suluk, which is impregnated with opium, and consequently the head and the throat suffer considerable irritation owing to this drug. An eminent firm now guarantee their Turkish Cigarettes to be entirely free from Suluk, and offers 100 of their "Fez" Cigarettes (equivalent in value to 4s.) for 2s. 6d. Arrangements have been made with all the leading tobacconists to stock this brand in boxes of 10, 20, 50, and 100, so as to meet the convenience of all.

The name of Messrs. Poulides and Co., 8, Goring Street, Bevis Marks, London, should be a guarantee of good faith, and an innovation of this kind should meet with unqualified success. A postal order for 2s. 6d. addressed direct to this firm will ensure the free despatch of 100 "Fez" Cigarettes by return, in the event of the local tobacconists being out of stock. [Advt.

Open Letter to John Bull.

July 2, 1910.

Dear John,

More taxes coming John; the Budget will have to provide more money for *your* defence. Is this a time to be contributing to the foreigner's Army and Navy by patronising foreign shaving soap (amongst other goods) whilst the British "Erasmic" Shaving Stick is the acknowledged best? Come, John; let there be more real patriotism.

By way of proof we offer you a Trial Sample of "Erasmic" for two penny stamps. Money refunded if not satisfied.

What could be fairer?

Yours truly,
"ERASMIC."

The Erasmic Co., Ltd.,
Dept. K), Warrington.

Make a Note of the Nearest.

For the convenience of residents in London and the suburbs who propose sending us orders for Cleaning and Dyeing before going away we append a list of some of our branches.

263, Oxford Street, W. Tel. add., "Degraisseur, London." Tel., 3971 Gerrard.
208a, Westbourne Grove, W. Tel., 1642 Paddington.
159, High Street, Kensington, W. Tel., 215 Kensington.
80, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.
11, The Mall, Ealing, W. Tel., 1050 Ealing.
14, High Street, Notting Hill Gate, W. Tel., 5496 Paddington.
29, Villiers Street, Strand, W.C.
42, George Street, Richmond, S.W. Tel., 123 Richmond.
6, Hill Road, Wimbledon, S.W. Tel., 76 Wimbledon Nat.
187, Brompton Road, S.W. Tel., 125 Kensington.
77, High Road, Streatham, S.W. Tel., 515 Streatham.
252, Upper Richmond Road, Putney, S.W. Tel., 1133 Putney.
104, West End Lane, Hampstead, N.W. Tel., 3057 P.O. Hampstead.
8a, Heath Street, Hampstead, N.W. Tel., 2769 P.O. Hampstead.
5, Queen Street, Cheapside, E.C. Tel., P.O. 9480 Central.
39, Moorgate Station Buildings, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. Tel., 3998 Central.
7, Topsfield Parade, Crouch End, N. Tel., 740 Hornsey.
62, Stamford Hill, N.
4, Camberwell Green, S.E.
30, High Street, Bromley, Kent. Tel., 37 Bromley.
53, Cranbrook Road, Ilford, E.
8, Lauderdale Parade, Maida Vale, W. Tel., 3038 P.O. Hampstead.
26, King's Road, Chelsea, W. Tel., 1921 Kensington.
10, The Broadway, Woodford.
2, Cavendish Parade, Clapham Common. Tel., 1651 Battersea.

In districts not mentioned we have agencies, and will send address of nearest on application.

Achille Serre, Ltd.,

(Nettoyage a Sec),

Hackney Wick, London.

'Phone, 1263 East.

Carriage paid one way on Orders sent direct.

For LOWEST OPTION RATES in HOME RAILS, AMERICANS, MINING, RUBBER AND OIL SHARES.

Write to

E. DONNITHORNE & Co.,
36, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.

"ADVANTAGES OF OPTIONS," clearly explaining option dealing, with full examples, post free upon application.

"ALWAYS GRIP."
"NEVER SLIP."

OVERWHELMING SUCCESSES OF

KEMPSHALL TYRES

BEST BRITISH

IN THE SIX DAYS SCOTTISH TRIALS.
GOLD MEDAL,
SILVER MEDAL &
2 BRONZE MEDALS.

The Kempshall Tyre Co. of Europe, Ltd.,
1, Trafalgar Buildings, Northumberland Avenue, London, W.C.
Telephone—No. 344 Gerrard (3 lines).
Telegrams—"Studless, London."
Agents for the United States—CRYDER & CO., 521, Park Avenue, New York.

Hunyadi János

Nature's own inimitable remedy for Constipation, Biliousness and Disordered Digestion. Just as Nature creates it and intends it should be taken—it cures.

CONSTIPATION

in a natural, easy, certain way. Inexpensive and effective. Try a bottle—and drink half a glass on arising.

The Famous NATURAL Aperient Water

The Financial Outlook.

Four Facts and a Suggestion.

(1) The "Financial Outlook" has now the largest circulation of any financial weekly.
(2) Investors and speculators find that the "Financial Outlook" contains more far-reaching information than any other financial weekly.
(3) That such information is invariably correct.
(4) Subscribers are given advantages hitherto unthought of in modern financial journalism.

IT IS SUGGESTED that all who wish to profit by market activity should write at once for a specimen copy (mentioning this paper).

(5)

To The Publishers,
"FINANCIAL OUTLOOK,"
18, Ropemaker St., E.C.

Please send me specimen copy of "Financial Outlook" (post free).

Name.....

Address .....

BOURNEMOUTH JULY 6 to 20.

CENTENARY FETES

The Grandest Series of Fetes ever Organised in Great Britain.

July 6.—Grand Military Tournament.
July 7.—Grand Carnival and Confetti Battle, in which the famous "Chantecler" Car from Nice will take part.
July 8.—Magnificent Motor-car Battle of Flowers.
July 9.—Grand Young England Day.
July 11 to 16.—INTERNATIONAL AVIATION MEETING.
July 12.—Grand Battle of Flowers.
July 13.—International Athletic Sports.
July 14.—Dramatic Fire Brigade Episodes.
July 15.—Second Grand Carnival and Confetti Battle.
July 16.—Motor Gymkhana. £10 Entries.
July 18, 19, 20.—Grand Motor Boat Regatta, in which the fastest motor boats in the world will compete.

Cafe Chantants, Grand Concerts, Bals Masques every evening, Military Tattoos, under personal direction of Dr. Mackenzie Rogan.

FIRST INTERNATIONAL AVIATION MEETING in the BRITISH ISLES, £8,000 CASH PRIZES.

EVERY INFORMATION regarding ACCOMMODATION free from the OFFICIAL ENQUIRY BUREAU, Richmond Chambers, BOURNEMOUTH.
For Garage Accommodation (Extremely Moderate Charges) apply to
Centenary Garage Syndicate, St. Peter's Chambers, Bournemouth. PROGRAMME & GUIDE free from CENTENARY OFFICES, BOURNEMOUTH.

JOHN BULL'S LETTER BAG.

[The Editor *replies to, and has a chat with, some of his numerous correspondents.*]

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Will readers, when sending cuttings from newspapers, take care that in each case a sufficient portion is sent to identify the name of the paper and the date of issue?

CORRESPONDENTS, when referring to previous communications which they may have addressed to us, should always mention the nature of the matter therein referred to. Owing to the great increase in the number of ENQUIRIES *received consequent upon the abnormal growth in our circulation, it is no longer possible to answer them all in "Letter Bag," and only those of general interest will be noticed. The Editor will, of course, still be grateful for information, "biscuit" material, newspaper cuttings, etc.*

AUTHORS and ARTISTS *submitting MSS. and drawings for consideration must write names and addresses upon the back of their work. The Editor cannot accept any responsibility for the safe custody of MSS., etc., so forwarded, but will endeavour to return unaccepted work* WHEN STAMPED, ADDRESSED ENVELOPES ARE SENT FOR THE PURPOSE. ALL MATTER SUBMITTED MUST BE ORIGINAL UNLESS OTHERWISE STATED.

The Editor *cannot express any opinion upon the value of postage stamps, old china, pictures, coins, books, etc.*

CORRESPONDENTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SEND ORIGINAL CERTIFICATES, TESTIMONIALS, ETC., *as, though every effort is made for their safe custody, they are liable to be mislaid. Copies only of such documents should be sent in the first instance; if inspection of the originals is required, a request will be forwarded to that effect.*

Mr. W. Webb, special representative of the Dey Time Registers, Ltd., writes apropos our recent paragraph about the Central Telephone Exchange that the 150 girls there book on on three special registers, and should "easily be able to do so within a minute." He also informs us that the machines register 9.30 until the full sixty seconds have elapsed. It is obvious, therefore, that the wicked girls who do not punch the machine within the 60 seconds should be shown no mercy.

E. C. K. (Norwood) defends the Exchange Manager who enforces punctuality. No doubt three minutes wasted six times a day do amount to a good bit of time when large numbers are employed. Still, managers must not be meticulous.

W. R. (Edinburgh) and Others.—We have noted Mr. Roberts' unconscious pun upon our name.

S. V. G. (Bow) and Others.—Had Mr. Bramwell Booth said the same thing—instead of the opposite to it—whilst the late King was living, we should have had no cause of complaint. You missed the point of our criticism.

E. J. (Glamorgan).—We are not impressed with Councillor Evans' "explanation." He is a wily bird!

Mr. H. J. Brett, the Licensee of the "White Horse," 37, The Grove, Hackney, writes complaining that the Cannon Brewery Company desire him to vacate the premises in order to let same to another tenant at an increased rental, although he has greatly improved the property both with regard to the class of customers and the trade. He states he would be willing to consent to the transfer of the license provided he was repaid £100, the amount of his deposit, and £30 for fixtures he has added to the property, which conditions he states were acquiesced in by the Company's representative. The directors, however, deny that such terms were ever agreed to, and tell Mr. Brett that he must leave the matter entirely to them. If we were in Mr. Brett's position we should be inclined to have the terms definitely settled before we agreed to the transfer of the license. We should, however, like to know what the directors of the Cannon Brewery Company have to say on the matter. We have made enquiries of the police authorities, and they corroborate Mr. Brett's statement that, since his tenancy, the conduct of the house has been greatly improved.

G. H. (Finsbury Park) heard that the Islington Distress Committee assisted passages to Australia, but he found that one of the organisers had gone to Devonshire for a holiday and that his understudy was "too slow for his own funeral." G. H. thinks the whole business "a lot of bunkhum," and asks, "What about Queen Alexandra's Fund (20,000 pounds)?" What indeed?

W. W. C. (Watford) accuses us of talking maudlin twaddle about the mother of an illegitimate child becoming an outcast. He says that "in a Norfolk village a girl can't get married unless she has had one." Happily we don't all live in Norfolk.

J. A. S. (East Ham) detects jobbery in all public appointments, and thinks they ought to be given with cheap wages to derelicts. That is not the way he puts his point, but we interpret his sentiments.

E. P. (Birmingham) endorses complaints against G. A. Malley (Mission Hall Place, Dumbarton).

J. R. (Philadelphia) was in a nursing home over here and found the proprietress very greedy, and the night nurses were overworked. What are they like in Yankeeland?

B.R. (Oakley Square).—We know nothing of a society called the Islanders. Many half-crown subscriptions would be necessary to secure a strong Navy.

C. H. M. (S. Kensington) complains of the absurd Post Office rule, whereby a man renting a flat in a house where the landlord resides may not have his correspondence redirected, but must trust to the good nature of the landlord.

C. M. (Mortlake) complains that he cannot marry, as he has only £100 a year and no prospects. But many people have married on less.

D. E. S. (Cowes).—We quite agree that shop hands need the protection of factory laws quite as much as workroom hands.

E. B. (Kilburn) says Bramwell Booth ought to be in Russia.

P. H. (Peterborough) and Others.—We think you will be well advised to have nothing to do with the Destitute Children's Home, Twickenham Park. The Hon. Secretary states that "the Committee is quite willing to allow subscribers of one guinea and upwards to inspect the accounts if they desire." They do not, however, think they "can reasonably be expected to supply the Press with copies." After all, what a discriminating subscriber requires is not "to inspect the accounts" (he would probably be unable to make head or tail of them), but to see a duly certified balance sheet. Besides many people might be induced to subscribe in that way.

W. S. (Loughborough) sent 5s. about six weeks ago to Horace White in part payment for his "system." He, of course, found it not up to expectations, and is now being threatened on a postcard with proceedings. It's the old tale. He should take no notice of the rascal.

"Reader" (Chepstow) is one of the many victims of Wm. Farrer, of Glasgow and Amsterdam. He received a stamped promissory note at six weeks in respect of winnings, but it was dishonoured on presentation, and a letter he wrote to Glasgow was refused and returned through the Dead Letter Office. The extraordinary thing is that Farrer still has the impudence to send him circulars.

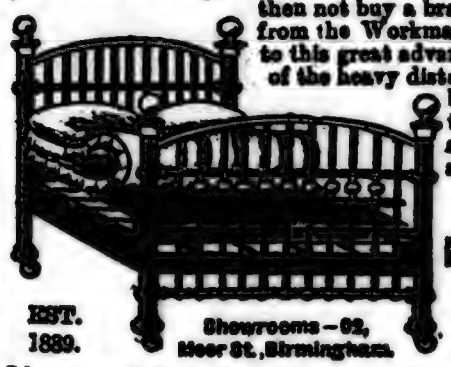
S. D. S. (Tower Hill) wishes to join the police force. He had better apply personally to Scotland Yard.

(*Continued on page 38.*)

A Word to the Wide-Awake.

All Goods Sent Direct from Factory to Home.

Nothing deteriorates in stock like a bedstead. If you saw a brand new Bedstead (such as I supply) placed side by side with one that has been in a Shopkeeper's Showroom, perhaps only a few weeks, you would be surprised at the difference between the two. Why then not buy a brand new Bedstead direct from the Workman's hands? In addition to this great advantage you will save some of the heavy distributing expenses incurred by buying Bedsteads, &c., through Shops or Stores, and also have a large assortment of new designs to select from.



EST. 1889. Showrooms—92, Moor St., Birmingham.

For Twenty-one Years

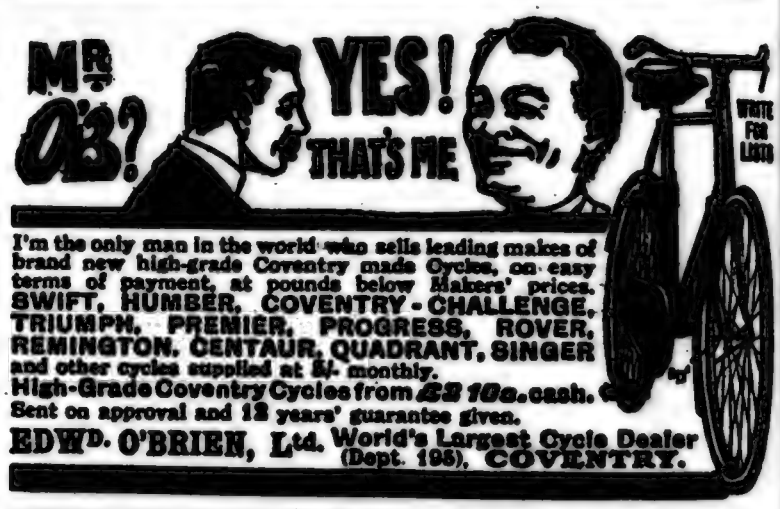
I have supplied the Public Direct (without making use of Shops or Stores) with Bedsteads, Wire Mattresses, Bedding, Cots, Curbs of every description, and also general Household Furniture.

Prompt Despatch. Packed Free. Carriage Paid.

CASH OR INSTALMENTS.

FULL ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES POST FREE.

CHAS. RILEY, (DESK 8), MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.



I'm the only man in the world who sells leading makes of brand new high-grade Coventry made Cycles, on easy terms of payment, at pounds below Makers' prices. SWIFT, HUMBER, COVENTRY-CHALLENGE, TRIUMPH, PREMIER, PROGRESS, ROVER, REMINGTON, CENTAUR, QUADRANT, SINGER and other cycles supplied at 5/- monthly.

High-Grade Coventry Cycles from £2 10s. cash. Sent on approval and 12 years' guarantee given.

EDWD. O'BRIEN, Ltd. World's Largest Cycle Dealer (Dept. 198), COVENTRY.

Every Consumptive

should read a remarkable book recently published on the new "Sartolin" Antiseptic Treatment for Consumption and all Chest and Throat Affections. To further the fight against Consumption a distribution of free copies will be made until further notice. Early application is advised, as the supply of Free copies is limited. Address—

The Sartolin Co. (Dept. 70), 20, High Holborn, London.

The New Cream Custard.

ONE QUART PACKET FREE TO LADIES.

The new Cream Custard has met with instantaneous success. Its delicious flavour, its rich, creamy taste, its time and money saving qualities have at once appealed to careful housewives.

The special excellence of this Cream Custard will certainly soon be known to every lady in the land, for the Manufacturers are sending sufficient to make one quart, entirely free of charge, to every lady sending her name and address. This is too good a thing to be missed. Send a postcard to-day to Messrs. Foster Clark and Co. (Dept. 248), Maidstone, and you will receive a full quart packet by return, post free.

Foster Clark's Cream Custard is as different from ordinary Custard as rich cream is from ordinary milk. You only need to try it to find what an improvement on ordinary Custard it is.

It is particularly delightful with stewed or tinned fruits, fruit pies, or just by itself, or as Cup Custard.

Foster Clark's Cream Custard is sold in 6½d. Tins (containing sufficient to make 12 quarts), and in 1d. sample packets, by most Grocers and Stores.

Freehold Plot of Land For Sale Cheap

excellently situated near Pine Woods, Bostall Heath, Kent. Apply—

H., "John Bull" Advertisement Department, 67, Long Acre, W.C.

Your Pipe

will afford you a new delight if it contains any one of the following perfect blends—

"TWO HOURS" Mixture 5d. per oz.
Cool, Fragrant, and absolutely Pure.
"ALDERWOOD" Mixture 5½d. per oz.
In Three strengths. Our Latest Success.
"LUNTIN" Mixture 6½d. per oz.
In Three Strengths. The Blend that made us famous
"MOUND" Mixture 1/4 per 2 ozs.
Blended from the finest leaf procurable.

All the Best Tobacconists supply the above, but should you have any difficulty, send stamps to the amount for Samples to the Manufacturers,

Thomson & Porteous, Edinburgh.

Is your Pipe ALL you could wish?

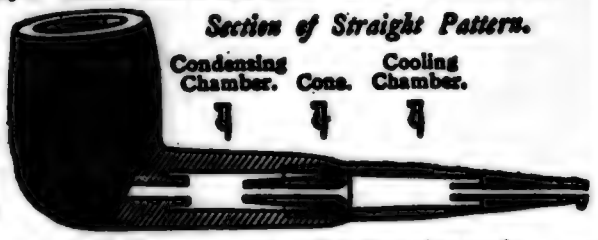
Doesn't it sometimes burn your tongue? Doesn't it sometimes fill your mouth with ill-tasting moisture. The

"MASTA" PIPE

cannot burn your tongue, *cannot* fill your mouth or the pipe-bowl with moisture or nicotine. The "Masta" patent prevents all that. Everybody can enjoy a "Masta" even if they cannot smoke an ordinary pipe.

Made of best selected briar.

Note the special construction.



No parts to get out of order. Cleaned easily and instantly. Obtainable of all leading tobacconists. Price 2/6, 4/-, 5/6, 8/-, &c. Cheaper quality, 1/-. Write to-day for free booklet. "Points on Pipes." Full of useful hints.

MASTA PIPE CO. (Dept. 9) 153 FLEET ST., LONDON, E.C.

Scott's Pills

They act as a TONIC to the whole SYSTEM.

THE TRUE TEST of the value of a remedy lies in its permanent curative effects.

DR. SCOTT'S PILLS do not merely whip up the flagging energies of the system for a day or two, but per manently strengthen the internal organs and promote functional EFFICIENCY.

Of all Chemists (in square green packet), 1/1½, 2/9 per box.

FOR BILIOUS AND LIVER COMPLAINTS.

There is nothing else quite like JOSEPH GILLOTT'S "Improved J" Pen.

No other pen with quite the same softness of touch, flexibility and speedy action. The "Improved J" represents the best work of the leading pen makers—Joseph Gillott and Sons. On that recommendation alone you should try it.

SAMPLE BOX of Highest Quality assorted Pens sent post free for 6d. stamps. If difficulty in obtaining, pens will be forwarded post free by **6D.**

JOSEPH GILLOTT & SONS,
(Dept. 11), 37, Gracechurch Street, London, E.C.

FURNITURE.

IMPORTANT PRIVATE SALE,
formerly the property of
BARON GEORGE DE REUTER,
LADY MOUAT,
DR. J. F. LOVE,
the Hon. Mrs. VANSITTART, deceased,
and others.

Removed from 4, BERKELEY SQUARE, S.W., 166, PALACE GARDENS TERRACE, and BROMLEY PARK, KENT. This Collection comprises one of the most magnificent selections of genuine high-class Modern, Antique, and Oriental Furnishings, Draperies, Carpets, and Works of Art to be seen in London, being the complete equipment of several entire Mansions, any single article out of which may be selected at once and DELIVERED FREE, Town or Country, or Shipped for Abroad, or can REMAIN STORED FREE, PAYMENT WHEN GOODS REQUIRED. 27 COMPLETE BED ROOMS, comprising well-made solid oak bedroom suites, with glass door wardrobes, £3 17s. 6d.; well-made solid walnut bedroom suites, £5 17s. 6d.; unique design, white and other enamelled bedroom suites, £7 15s.; choice Sheraton design ditto, £7 15s.; very elegant Queen Anne design ditto, £12 15s.; two choice solid mahogany bedroom suites with 5ft. 6in. wide wardrobes, £14 10s.; and elegant design solid walnut bedroom suite with 6ft. wide wardrobe, formerly the property of Sir Frederick Wigan, £14 14s.; two costly inlaid and amboyna and satinwood bedroom suites, 22 guineas; choice and unique design real silver ash bedroom suite fitted with electro silver fittings, £35, with bedstead to match; and others of very elaborate description, three having originally cost over 300 guineas each, all of which will be disposed of at equally low prices. Three gentlemen's fine old English wardrobes, from £4 10s., and five fine old English bow-front chests of drawers from 45s. Bedsteads of French, Italian, and Parisian designs, an elegant full-size brass throughout French bedstead, as new, 50s.; several with massive square pillars, also elegant inlaid mahogany, oak, and other twin bedsteads from 20s. DINING-ROOM, LIBRARY, STUDY, and SMOKING-ROOM FURNITURE, comprise, among numerous other important items, choice Queen Anne design sideboard, 5ft. wide, offered at £7 15s.; Queen Anne design overmantel, 55s.; splendid set of Queen Anne design chairs, comprising two carving chairs and six small ditto, £7 15s.; Queen Anne oval extending dining table, 4gs.; the entire being in perfect preservation. Delightfully soft-sprung Chesterfield settee, £3 15s.; two lounge easy chairs to match at 30s. Very beautifully carved oak furniture, comprising large sideboard, £5 15s.; overmantel to match, 50s.; extending dining table, 50s.; two majestic arm chairs and six small ditto, all to match, £6 15s.; this collection is in perfect condition and a magnificent bargain. A superbly soft-sprung Chesterfield settee, 6ft. 6in. long, £4 10s., with two very fine easy chairs to match at 50s. Seven fine quality real TURKEY CARPETS, various sizes, with RUGS to match, scarcely soiled, from £4 10s.; also some real PERSIAN CARPETS and RUGS, equally low; an unusually fine 7ft. Adam design pedestal sideboard, with pewter-lined wine sarcophagus to match. Very choice antique design pierced gallery fenders with cast claw feet, and some with Morocco leather seats; three fine old grandfather's chiming clocks and other old bracket clocks; fine toned modern pianoforte by George Brinsmead for 12gs., and a magnificent short pocket grand piano of delightful touch and tone, 45gs., originally costing 125gs.; and a capital pianoforte in first-class condition, 5gs. DRAWING-ROOM, comprising some delightfully delicate hand-tufted Aubusson carpets of exquisite design, superb silk draperies, Venetian and other mirrors, valuable signed etchings on silk, costly carved and gilt Louis XV. settees, with fauteuils en suite, and occasional chairs, choice Bergier chairs with footstools, covered broche silk and gold embroidery; carved gilt tables and graduated screens, Vernis Martin, Boule, and tortoise-shell inlaid and other cabinets, commodes and escritoires. A magnificently sprung upholstered carved gilt suite, designed and manufactured by Levinski, of Paris, being offered for the ridiculously low price of 25gs.; an exceptionally well-made silk-covered suite, comprising a luxuriously upholstered Chesterfield settee, two large lounge easy chairs to match, with four spring-seated occasional chairs, £9 17s. 6d. the lot; lovely design cabinet, 4ft. 6in. wide, £6 15s.; two dainty centre occasional tables at 25s., and overmantel fitments, 37s. 6d. Very beautiful and rare collection of real Dresden, Sevres, Capo di Monti, and other china figures and groups. Complete sets of fine old English design table glass, from 35s. the set; a quantity of silver and Sheffield plate by Elkington and Rodgers, and canteens containing cutlery by Mappin and Webb, a quantity of table and bed linen, some choice ivory carvings, two iron safes by Milner and Co. and John Tann, rare collection of buffalo and antelope horns, cases of very rare butterflies and beetles, and other natural history specimens; garden, motor garage, and coach-house utensils, and numerous other valuable items of interest, all which full particulars and catalogues may be had on application. Any item may be had separately, delivered free town or country, or held stored free, payment when goods required. The whole is now on view at the

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G. S. (Alvechurch).—Too bad of the landlord of the Peacock Inn not to have acted up to the understanding re closing on the day of the funeral. What has he to say for himself?

W. J. I. (Southall).—We have glanced at the report of the local meeting of the Men's Own Brotherhood, and have noted with interest that "the magnificent battle of the 'Licensing Bill' was not lost—only temporarily," so everybody ought to be happy.

Dismissal from the Army.—P. E. G. (Aldershot).—Article 1064 (D) does not give a commanding officer power to deprive a man of a pension. It does not follow because you have known men to be dealt with in this way that it is legal.

P. E. R. (Brockley).—You appear to have been badly treated, but why *will* you work for these "religious" people?

W.G. (Ipswich) confirms the recent complaints as to the treatment of third class passengers on the *Laurentic*, and suggests a combination among them to recover damages. Another chance for Carter and Bell!

L. F. (Kensington) lived for some time next door to the Children's Hospital, and tells us that the moaning and cries of the little ones was heart-rending. She thinks that Christianity and Science between them ought to have solved the problem of suffering amongst little children. That, however, is one of the greater mysteries which it is not given to us to solve.

"Mabel."—Please send us, in confidence, your name and address.

J. F. (Leeds).—Yours is only one of many hard cases. The Royal Warrant emphatically states that 14 years must be served with the colours. A War Office "promise" is not worth a tinker's cuss.

G. W. (Belvedere) complains bitterly of the long hours and rates of payment of the clerical staff of Vickers, Sons and Maxim, and if his statements be correct they are not without good reason.

A. E. A. (London) asks whether it is a fact that Sir Isaac Pitman and Sons offer a gold medal to the London shorthand writers, examine the papers themselves, and ten times out of twelve award the prize to students of their own school? But why only ten times?

F. J. L. (Forest Gate) tells us that "while cycling through Redhill on his way from Brighton to London, a gentleman on the edge of the pavement with a Bible in one hand, held up his other hand and shouted to all the cyclists going by: "Stop! You're breaking the Fourth Commandment." If the good man goes on like this some of the cyclists will be breaking their necks!

J. A. C. (Bristol) rebukes Birmingham for pretending to produce horse-rakes. Anyhow, it has produced plenty of political rakes.

S. C. (Brighton).—We really don't know why the Pope and the Lord Mayor did not attend the King's funeral. Perhaps they were not asked.

E. D. (Piccadilly) writes vehemently defending C. H. Stevens, but there was nothing very unkind in mentioning his change of address, was there?

"Constant Reader of 37 Years" (Worthing) quotes Mungo Park's statement that girls are circumcised in Africa, but Mungo was a bit of a romancer, was he not?

S. H. S. (Cardiff) ridicules us for talking of pomp as solemn and heart-moving, and says it "is always ridiculous and childish, even at funerals" But derivation and lexicography give pomp as "a stately procession a great show, a solemn train."

A. M. (Longsight).—Your husband may be deserving of a winning number, but, alas, we can't control Fate.

M. A. (West Ham) wants to know "if the Arms Houses are began to Build yet of the Late Mr. Whiteley." She adds: "They are for eney Releigion. I am Church of Englam. I am Wrighting to ask if they are began Building as the Buishop of London is one of Trustees." What has his Lordship to say?

A. N. (Highgate Hill) is a milliner, aged 35; fears she is growing too old for her trade; and wants advice as to earning her living. Why not marry?

G. J. (Muswell Hill) wants us to start a Civil Service Column. We only wish we were bigger.

R. R. (Derby) has written 4,140 words on a postcard. This beats the late Mr. Gladstone.

J. P. (London, E.C.) criticises advertisements of "overweight margarine" offering a gift of ½ lb. to all purchasers of 1 lb., but this seems a transparent trick.

J. J. (Barnet) complains of the catering at the Herts Navy League Excursion. He paid 1s. for a ticket entitling him to "cut from joint (choice of 3 joints), two vegetables and stewed fruit," but could only obtain a scrap of tinned beef, and some refuse potatoes (three potatoes for a party of eight). This was quite appropriate, as sea-cooks are proverbially bad.

J. L. B. (Brixton Road) defends Roosevelt's carnage in African jungles, but should pity the poor giraffes.

"One of the League" (Newcastle-on-Tyne).—A "small dozen" is one which does not amount to that which appertains to the baker.

F. W. A. (Manchester).—"Mr. Roosevelt Leaves England. Terrible Gas Escape," is too true for a biscuit.

C. F. P. (Birmingham).—We are glad to hear that the Amalgamated Press have stopped the advertisements of the deposit tricksters who call themselves The British Mfg. Co. (Great Yarmouth). But such an obvious imposition ought to have been detected in the first instance.

C. C. (Cardiff).—We can do most things, but we really can't control the manners of factory inspectors.

"Old Mark" sends us a beautiful poem about Lord Roberts, and we gladly extract a verse:—

Brave men I've led through many a fight
Are starving on Thames bank to-night,
Whilst I at banquets, as you see,
Have German waiters wait on me.
Oh, 'tis a glorious thing to be
A British patriot true, says he.

He also says that it is only snobs who think British waiters can't wait. Why snobs?

I. J. (Shoreditch) says words fail him to express his unbounded admiration for us, and that all his friends will be amazed to hear that words have ever failed him. So we forgive his garrulity.

A. W. B. (Maidstone) says that "never in the history of England have poisons been sold with less restrictions" than now. Yet various people we could name are allowed to live.

(We regret we are obliged to hold over a large number of replies.)

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Those desiring to qualify for Civil Service, or for Sanitary, Factory, Weights and Measures Inspectorships or as Lady Health Visitors, School Nurses, etc., should write for guide to Secretary, Sanitary Training College, 325 High Holborn, London.

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A REMARKABLE PREPARATION that Reduces weight 28 lb. a month.

Every person who is suffering from too much fat can easily be reduced in weight by this new and remarkable treatment that quickly removes all superfluous fat in either sex at the rate of 7 lb. a week.

IT IS GUARANTEED TO REDUCE WEIGHT A POUND A DAY without the slightest inconvenience. Do not be afraid of evil consequences. It is a vegetable treatment, is perfectly safe, and gives such a degree of comfort as to astonish those who have panted and perspired under the weight of excessive fat. It improves the breathing, gives the heart freedom, takes off the big stomach, enables the lungs to expand naturally, and you feel a hundred times better than the first day you try this wonderful Home Treatment.

Lost 40 lb.

Lady —— writes: "Since taking your treatment I am reduced in weight 40 lb."

FREE Just to prove how effective, pleasant, and safe this preparation is to reduce weight, we are sending free trials. If you want one send us your name and address, and stamp for postage. It costs you nothing to try it. Each box is sent in a plain sealed packet, with no advertisement on it to indicate what it contains. Correspondence strictly confidential. Address—

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NEWMAN & OXFORD ST. FURNITURE and ANTIQUE DEPOSITORIES (Ltd.), Auctioneers, Valuers, and Estate Agents, offer a fresh lot of goods as below, for immediate sale privately, without any reserve. Any article can be stored free for 12 months, and can be purchased separately and delivered in town or country free of all charge. Good opportunity for dealers, boarding-house keepers, connoisseurs and those requiring good second-hand furniture at less than one-fourth its value. Fifty complete rooms. The drawing-room furniture, which is almost new, comprises amongst other things French-gilt Louis XIV. drawing-room suite upholstered in silk, designed by Monsieur Watteau, of Paris, worth 80gns., accept 20gns., a unique satinwood drawing-room suite, comprising cabinet with drawers enclosed, centre table, overmantel, Empire settee, two lounge chairs and six occasional chairs, all upholstered in French silk, accept 23gns., worth treble; Chippendale design drawing-room suite, 10gns., also Sheraton design set, 12gns.; two Chesterfields upholstered in a fine art tapestry, convertible ends, one 40s. and the other 60s., 5ft. stuff-over settee with rounded ends, upholstered in flowered silk on turn gilt legs and castors, 6gns.; six divan club easy chairs, 22s. each; 10 pretty and exquisite design occasional drawing-room chairs, 6s. each; very fine old Dutch inlaid cabinet, two elegant Vernis Martin cabinets, two buhl cabinets (fully inlaid), French writing bureau, and a magnificent specimen cabinet fitted with glass doors, grand piano by Broadwood, 15gns., also grand piano by Collard and Collard, 12gns.; a magnificent instrument by Gustav Richter, £14, and a fine tone piano, £10; grand piano by C. Bechstein, no offer refused if reasonable; a brilliant tone, full compass, iron frame, trichord boudoir grand pianoforte in rosewood case, on fluted legs, by Steinway and Sons; American organ, piano player by Hardman, almost new, very massive square pillar all-brass bedstead, full size, with pure hair mattress, etc., from 60s.; an Italian square brass tube bedstead, 8gns.; black and brass bedstead, 30s.; 10 most massive and elaborate bed-room suites in Heppelwhite, Queen Anne, Chippendale, Sheraton, ash, white enamel, oak, etc., from 70s. each; ebonised show cabinets with carved boxwood panels, 6ft. mahogany wardrobe, fitted rail, 10 pegs, bonnet drawer, two sliding trays, five long and two short drawers, silvered glass centre, two panel doors, 9gns.; 4ft. Spanish mahogany chest of four long drawers, shape top, with column support on plinth, £3 10s.; mahogany shaving stand with circular adjustable mirror, 25s.; 3ft. 6in. birch washstand, 10s.; Sheraton design bedroom suite, 6gns.; large size fully inlaid suite, 10gns., and one 15gns.; three old antique chests, two tallboy chests, two very fine satinwood bed-room suites inlaid with kingwood, etc., with cheval glasses to match, 6ft. Sheraton design bed-room suite, 25gns., worth 60gns.; mahogany cheval glass, 6gns.; 3ft. mahogany robe, two bedside tables, etc.; the

DINING, LIBRARY, and RECEPTION FURNITURE,

comprises an elaborate carved oak dining-room set, consisting of two Elizabethan design carved oak chairs, six small chairs to match; most elegant and massive carved oak sideboard with bevel plate-glass back, extending dining table, all to match, six very fine specimens of reproduction of Chippendale chairs upholstered in crimson leather, also Sheraton design set, Heppelwhite set, a very fine Queen Anne dining-room set, 8gns.; mahogany frame, high back, open armchair, upholstered in crimson leather, 3gns.; stuff-over couch, upholstered in crimson morocco, 4gns.; mahogany frame, open armchair in morocco, £2 15s., six walnut-frame dining chairs, seats upholstered en suite, 6gns.; two oak bookcases, a morning-room set in solid oak, comprising oak Welsh dresser, with copper fitments, and a William and Mary design suite upholstered in red leather, table, overmantel, all to match, accept 13gns.; 6ft. 6in. oak sideboard, 4ft. chiffonniere, 5ft. walnut dining table, seven leaves, 4ft. 6in. grain walnut writing table, ormolu clock, a real Chippendale corner cupboard, three dining tables opening to 16ft., from 60s.; mahogany dinner wagon, a convertible billiard dining table with balls, cues, etc., and old oak coffer, two grandfather clocks, chiming on tubes, striking mantel clock by Leroy et Fils, Paris, with compensated movement, brass and ormolu dial, in ebonised glazed case, 26in. high; morocco Chesterfield and two club easys to match; the Wilton pile, maroon, and figured buff ground, bordered carpet, 15ft. 9in. by 17ft.;

TURKEY and PERSIAN CARPETS,

fine specimens, also Axminster, Brussels, and other carpets, from 20s. each; about 16 pairs very fine silk curtains and mantel drapery to match, a rare collection of china, including a very fine Wedgewood dessert service, Dresden coffee service, etc., collection of fine old silver and Sheffield plate in Georgian and other designs; canteen of silver, 100 pieces, 7gns.; two very fine sets of English-cut table glass, large quantity of bed and table linen, curtains, etc.; some rare oil and water-colour paintings and engravings, several pieces of plate by Mappin and Webb; two-plated candelabras and candlesticks, some very fine and unique bear and tiger skins, mounted as rugs, full heads, 10 cases of wines, assorted, very fine cigar cabinet, Parisian Victoria, miniature brougham, and two motor-cars, two wine-bins, etc.; all can be seen, and are being sold without any reserve, every day, from nine till nine, except Saturdays, when we close at seven, at

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The last word in racing matters emanates from Mr. B. T. Gale! Forty years' experience of the turf constitute him an authority! His wonderful memory is beyond appraisement, his integrity is unimpeachable.

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We depend on our patrons, and we have conclusively shown that the free-from-care existence of thousands of our subscribers is attributable to their unlimited faith in our information. Success consistently crowns our efforts.

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Is now to make racing pay. The avenues of turf speculation are many and varied, and life's race is nearly run ere thousands of those who indulge in the pastime reach the goal of their ambition. Take our advice! Consult us! And you will realise with the great host of our subscribers with what little trouble prosperity is attained.

KEEP YOUR EYE ON THIS ! ! !
"GALE'S SPECIAL" asks for no favours but those which anyone and everyone will readily concede. By benefiting subscribers we benefit ourselves! Send us a Postal Order or Cheque for Half-a-guinea, and we will forward you all copies of "GALE'S SPECIAL" for thirteen weeks, all Private Letters sent out, and next SATURDAY'S TWO-HORSE WIRE FREE. Don't be blind to the fact that this is a great offer and that "GALE'S SPECIAL" is behind it. Lose no time but write to-day.

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We desire to be your Guide, Philosopher, and Friend in your turf speculations. Let us marshal the forces that will lead you to the heights of fortune. We are sportsmen ourselves, and we deal generously with true sportsmen. Don't neglect the opportunity! WE GUARANTEE THE WIRE.

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It is true that in seeking unreliable advice hundreds of good sportsmen pay the penalty of their temerity. Don't do it! Don't continue this self-infliction!

LET US SAVE YOU FROM YOURSELVES ! ! !
Knowledge is power! We have it! You can possess it! Will you? If so, THE FINGER ON THE SIGN-POST POINTS TO "GALE'S SPECIAL."

"THE SPECIAL" THAT PAYS ! ! !
The success of "GALE'S SPECIAL" is universal as "The Special" that pays! The intelligence recently sent out by us is regarded by keen followers of racing as nothing less than inspired.

"GALE'S SPECIAL" FOR MAY 30th ! ! !
Went right out for
LEMBERG FOR THE DERBY,
also giving
CHARLES O'MALLEY AND GREENBACK
as being worth special attention for place betting. We continued this success by scoring

ANOTHER TRIUMPH ON JUNE 13th ! ! !
In our issue for this date we gave—
DECLARE FOR THE ASCOT STAKES ! ! !
BACHELOR'S DOUBLE FOR THE ROYAL HUNT CUP ! ! !
BAYARDO FOR THE GOLD CUP ! ! !

NO "SPOOF" ! ! ! NO "SWANK" ! ! ! NO FAIRY TALES ! ! !
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We offer you sound, trustworthy and guaranteed information! Our usual charge for Tattersall's Ring Wires is TEN POUNDS for Twelve Guaranteed Winners, but as we wish to make friends of every reader of "JOHN BULL" for this week, we will send—

SIX GUARANTEED WINNERS FOR ONE POUND ! ! !
TWENTY SHILLINGS FOR SIX WINNERS ! ! !
SIX GUARANTEED WINNERS FOR ONE POUND ! ! !
This is the chance of a life-time! And to those sportsmen who only occasionally indulge we are making a special offer of

SATURDAY'S TWO-HORSE SPECIAL FOR FOUR SHILLINGS ! ! !
FOUR SHILLINGS FOR TWO WINNERS ! ! !
On Saturday, June 18th, we sent out to all subscribers for Tattersall's Ring wires—
ST. MAC and HALCYON, to win, extra good.
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JOHN BULL COUPON.
The Editor, "GALE'S SPECIAL," Birmingham.

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Cut out this Coupon.

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We undertake No Commissions for Clients, and do not accept Minors or Students at Public Schools as Subscribers.

RACING NOTES.

By W. Lotinga

("*Larry Lynx*" *of* The People, *and* "*Maggie*" *of* The Globe.)

Avoid the Doubles.

I would warn punters against taking very cramped prices in doubles upon little races at meetings, for they can reckon out for themselves that if they backed one fancy individually, and then, should it win, put the whole, including the stake, upon the next, they are certain to get twice the price.

Sportsmanship—not Commercialism.

Frequently in selling races, the owner of the winner leaves the buying-in *absolutely* in the hands of the owner of the second—frequently giving a small arranged amount to those associated with the second for not bidding for themselves. The duty is invariably faithfully carried out, and never more extended than can honestly be helped, although every bid made by the second means that 50 per cent. of it goes into his own pocket.

Medley.

There are more greys now running on our racecourses than for many years past.

No trainers like having their horses engaged in the last race of the day.

In maiden plates, one generally comes across good-looking "stumers."

Other countries are beginning to utilise our "Calendar" more for advertising big races.

Almost every other backer declines to bet on the "little boys"—viz., on apprentices' plates.

A backer's main object on the course is to find out whether horses are what they term "performing."

Bookmakers and pressmen are, as a rule, most unfortunate in the ownership of horses.

Sentiment and the needs of the moment rule the prices given for horses—especially when buying-in winners.

No horses are more difficult to judge as to their condition than greys—in fact, some trainers aver you never can say how fit a grey is.

The real excuse for many of the "wrong 'uns" not paying or raising some quibble is a man's "finding a few winners."

Royal Sreidi, who broke down in South Africa, is on his legs again, but hardly the type of animal to do much good on their little tracks.

Whatever price one bookmaker lays, or perhaps only "shouts," others, even the "little" men who cannot afford it, are practically bound to follow suit!

Is it true, as many trainers say, that some owners not only never pay their training account, but don't even trouble to answer letters?

Neophytes at racing, in speaking of a winner, invariably say "what came in first." The regulars term is "what did it."

Bleach, who is now one of the leading trainers in India, has very quickly and successfully learned the needs of his profession, as he originally went out there as a soldier. One of his first patrons was Sir William Bass, for whom he trains at Poonah.

Prophetic.

Newmarket nearly finished, but there is time to have a gamble upon Temeraire who can surely hardly miss winning The Selling Plate to-day (Thursday), when Ulster King ought to take the Princess of Wales Stakes.

Friday's Ellesmere Stakes may find

Sunbright,

who was made a lot of use of in the Newbury Cup, capable of beating Sir Martin at the weights, while whatever can hold Vigilance on his favourite course will win the Water-Leach Handicap.

At Alexandra Park on Saturday, Wootton's horses, Marajax and Garraveen, should take their races while in the London Cup, although hopeful of Throne and Country's prospects, I cannot quite believe in his beating Hayden and

Wolfe Land

who is quite a nice three-year-old, and on his Windsor form reads a real "good thing."

What is Your Number?

See Page iii of Cover.

THE FLUSHING
TOTALISATOR

returned very good prices during the week ending June 18th and the total number of winning points amounted to

363

S.P. only 195

Terms sent free on Application by penny postcard.

The TOTALISATOR,
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Flushing, Holland.
Manager H. Cullerne-Bown

BERT FRY,
Flushing, Holland.

"The Scout" says:—"I put these amounts on with Bert Fry, of Flushing, Holland, who is a member of Tattersall's and who pays if he loses."

Letter Betting a Speciality. NO LIMIT.

£00 to £a. placing them 1, 2, 3 in any big race, and £500 to £a. 1, 2, 3, 4.

THE OPEN ROAD.

A REMARKABLE BOOK on "SYSTEMS," written by a retired Signalman. This handsomely illustrated Book will show you how you may avoid Turf losses. It will prove to you the advantages of Systematic Investments. How the writer in the long night hours in the Signal Box discovered a System which has won him a fortune. It will not only show you how this fortune has been made, but will show you how you may do the same. No need for you to delay. The Book is free for stamped address.

Write now to "PLAYFAIR," Radford Rd., Leamington Spa.

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Double and Treble Events. No Commission whatever on Market, Starting or Accumulatives at Starting Price.
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WILL PATRONS VERY KINDLY SHOW PAST WIRES TO FRIENDS?
THE RACING STUD'S "ONE HORSE" WIRES.
LATEST RESULTS. June 6th, Plume, 10-1, won. 7th, Toller, 20-1, 3rd (cruel luck). 8th, Wm. Penn, 7-2, 2nd. 9th, Hopper, 8-1, won. 10th, Chestnut, 7-1 won. 11th, St. Amaranthe, 10-1, 2nd. Ascot, June 14th DECLARE, 10-8 won. 15th, EUPHORUS, 100-8, 2nd. 16th, Bayardo, 7-4 won. 17th, Wilonyx, 8-1 won. 18th, Gera, 4-1, won. 21st, The Dream, 33-1, lost. 22nd, Royal Realm (result unknown, going to press.) Post £1 for five 'One Horse' wires. Begin any day, or post £1- for next week's SPECIAL, giving just "three" BIG GEMS We have been praised by Larry Lynx of the "People" "John Bull," "Sporting Life," etc. The 'Racing World" says: "remarkable run of big successes for years past."
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SEEGROVE'S WEEKLY.

Published every Monday, price 2s. 6d. per copy, or £1 1s. the Season. See Special Offer below.

"Seegrove's Weekly" was first published on April 15th, 1910; thus only seven editions have appeared so far, but the following list of recent winners given by "Seegrove's Weekly" will prove its enormous values:—

RECKITT'S BLUE	won	3—1
NEIL GOW	won	2—1
SEA LAWYER	won	5—2
CLARENCEAUX	won	4—1
ELIZABETTA	won	8—1
SAXON QUEEN	won	7—1
SANHEDRIN	won	3—1
TWEEDLEDUM	won	7—2
SPONSOR	won	9—2
LITTLE PINK PETTY	won	11—8
COATBRIDGE	won	3—1
CARR BRIDGE	won	13—8
RHOSMARKET	won	9—2
CANONITE	won	5—1
ST. NAT	won	7—4
PINE KNOT	won	7—2
ROSEDROP	won	7—1
HALCYON	won	7—2
SYCE	won	5—1
CHANTEUR	won	7—4
CHERRY TINT	won	2—1
ROYAL CONJURER	won	5—1
SHIRKAREE	won	5—1
ST NAT	won	5—4
BACHELOR'S DOUBLE	won	5—1
BAYARDO	won	7—4
LAGOS	won	5—1
CHIEVELEY	won	100—7
ROYAL REALM	won	7—2

Proofs of the above can be seen at "Sporting Life" Offices.

Comments on the Derby in "Seegrove's Weekly" gave Lemberg to win, Charles O'Malley each way, also said Greenback was fancied for a place, the only other horse mentioned being Neil Gow, so the four horses mentioned in "Seegrove's Weekly" for the Derby were the first four to finish.

"Seegrove" is a marvel in Big races, as the following will show:—

CINDERELLO, Lincoln Handicap (by wire)	won	9—1
NIEL GOW, Two Thousand	won	2—1
BAYARDO, Chester Vase	won	1—5
ELIZABETTA, Chester Cup	won	8—1
LEMBERG, The Derby	won	7—4
GREENBACK, The Derby ...(given for place)	2nd	100—8
CHARLES O'MALLEY, The Derby ... (given each way)	3rd	33—1
ROSEDROP, The Oaks	won	7—1
GREENBACK, Prince of Wales' Stakes	won	evens
BACHELOR'S DOUBLE, Royal Hunt Cup	won	5—1
BAYARDO, Gold Cup	won	7—4
LAGOS, Alexandra Stakes	won	5—1
CHIEVELEY, Empire Stakes	won	100—7
ROYAL REALM, Newbury Cup	won	7—2

The price of "Seegrove's Weekly" is 2s. 6d. per week, but as it saves us hundreds of pounds in advertising if we get Season Subscribers, we are making the following

SPECIAL OFFER.
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To all who send £1 1s. (and mentioning "John Bull"), to reach us on Monday next, we will forward "Seegrove's Weekly" every Monday to the end of the Flat Racing Season, to reach subscribers by first post on Tuesday mornings, in plain sealed envelope, and as a further inducement we will also put you on our books to receive all "Occasional Special Letters" throughout the season, and last, but not least, a "One Horse Special Telegram" one day next week, which day we cannot tell you now, but it will be the first day on which something really good turns up.

As Seegrove charges 10s. for a wire, the above Special Offer is really absurdly cheap, and is only made to save expense in advertising, and also to enable thousands to buy at £1 1s., instead of only hundreds at the proper price of £2, and thus by catering for the multitude we shall advertise ourselves, and it is this that enables us to make such a generous offer as the above.

If you buy "Seegrove's Weekly" week by week, instead of taking advantage of the above offer, you will at the end of the season have paid over £3, and will not have received any OCCASIONAL SPECIAL LETTERS or a ONE HORSE SPECIAL TELEGRAM, which by themselves are honestly worth a £5 NOTE.

A Special Feature about "Seegrove's Weekly" is its "One Horse Occasional Code" selection, which to anybody who bets big is worth at least £50 for the season, and at least £100 to system investors.

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of
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is the record of
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So far this year, only one odds on chance has been coded. Elizabetta, 8—1, was coded "extra good" for Chester Cup.

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P.S.—If you cannot accept "Special Offer" for £1, send 2s. 6d. for next week's issue only.

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I want you to write at once for particulars as I anticipate a real good time next week, fully equal to the corresponding week last year, when I sent all my clients five winners in six days, as follows:—ICY CUP, won, evens; JAPAN, won, 9 to 4; LISCHANA, won, 2 to 1; THE NUT, won, 13 to 8, and AVENGER, won, 7 to 2, one race only each day.

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The following claims have been received for the issue of May 21st:—

TOM LEADBETTER, 35, Avoca Street, Clifton Park, Bristol. (No. 1,169.—May 21st.)

WM. R. LAWSON, Four Mile House, Bucksburn, Aberdeenshire. (No. 167,975.—May 21st.)

E. J. TYLER, 67, Downend Road, Horfield, Bristol. (No. 103,936.—May 21st.)

ARTHUR C. RICHARDS, 76, Princes Avenue, Alexandra Park, N. (No. 367,479.—May 21st.)

A. E. BRIGNELL, 98, Tinto Road, Barking Road, Canning Town, E. (No. 94,589.—May 21st.)

D. W. HERD, 27, Daisy Street, Govanhill, Glasgow. (No. 150,545.—May 21st.)

The following are the fifty numbers for our issue of June 4th:—

1555	64894	152933	215131	364583
5219	72348	161357	222461	375912
9835	81686	163829	230722	381599
13252	84322	174802	238375	393641
21073	92801	179953	250817	411729
26090	99219	185487	267345	420176
33222	101885	189544	281784	429437
42387	116318	197835	298163	442355
49422	127784	208785	314101	448573
58553	143090	211797	348854	451836

INITIAL NOUGHTS SHOULD BE DISREGARDED, BUT FINAL ONES ARE, OF COURSE, RECKONED.

THE FIFTY NUMBERS IN RESPECT OF THIS WEEK WILL BE ANNOUNCED IN OUR ISSUE DATED JULY 30TH (PUBLISHED JULY 28TH).

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